Great Trees From Little Saplings Grow



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"GREAT TREES FROM
LITTLE SAPLINGS GROW"



Cora Smith Gould

"GREAT TREES FROM LITTLE SAPLINGS GROW"

A Genealogical Narrative

Touching the Life of

SIR RALPH SADLEIR
AND HIS DESCENDANTS

WITH COMMENTS ON
THE LOCALE OF FAMILY ACTIVITIES
ANCIENT AND MODERN

BY

CORA SMITH GOULD

Tenth Lineal Descendant from
Edward and Anne Leigh Sadleir

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PAINTINGS, DRAWINGS, PHOTOGRAPHS
AND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS



Privately Printed by
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1931

DEDICATED

TO THE

SADLEIR-JELLETT FAMILIES

To those members who have passed over to mystic shores unseen by mortal eyes, as well as to those who remain on earth, in the hope that they will follow on with high endeavours in the footsteps of such kin as have enriched their lives and memories by love, virtue, accomplishment and courage.

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BY CORA SMITH GOULD

1759903

PREFACE

AS my title suggests, this is a big tree to which I call attention, having sprung from a small sapling to great height, and of huge girth, and wide spread of branches. Through many years I have gathered and garnered the rich fruits thereof, which I now offer for the delectation of those of the family who choose to sample them, and have a taste for genealogical flavor. To drop from metaphor, I here present between the covers of this volume

Old Letters, hallowed by age, that have escaped oblivion.

Old Documents written by fingers long since dissolved into dust.

Genealogical and Historical Records an inevitable part in a work of this kind.

Rare Testimonials written by the living in memory of the dead! Such tributes as make the heart glad and perhaps a little proud.

Souvenirs (fac-similes) of bygone years, dragged from obscurity into the light with intent to keep the memory of the departed alive.

Diaries that were written by youth, when skies are roseate, and clouds dissipated with a laugh or song! And last, but not least,

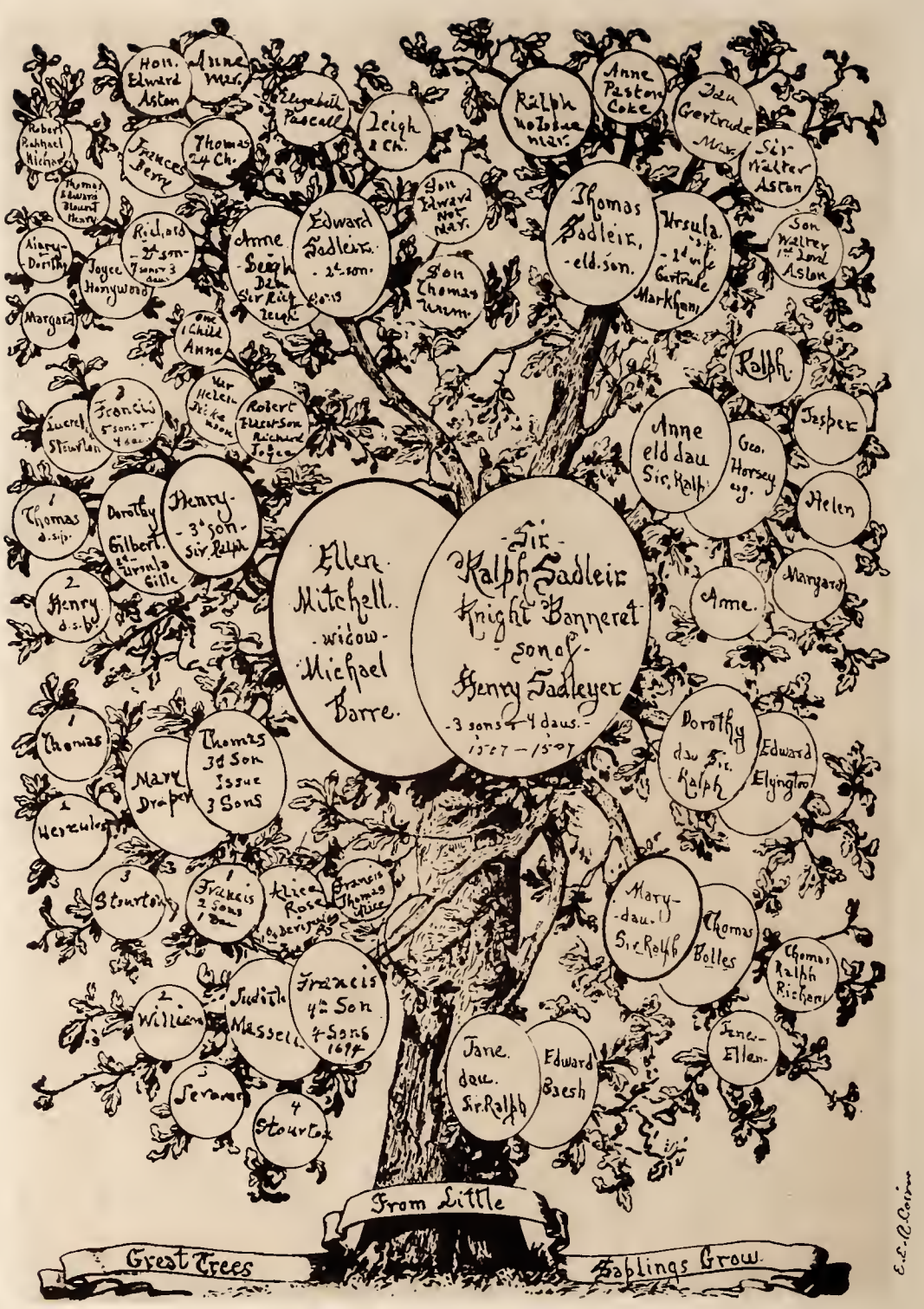
Portraits and Pictures to give life and illumination to the pages.

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Ellen Mitchell -widow- Michael Barre.
Sir Ralph Sadleir Knight Banneret son of Henry Sadleyer
-3 sons 4 daus.-
1507 — 1587
Ralph no Issue mar.
Anne Paston Coke
Jane Gertrude Mar.
Sir Walter Aston
Son Walter 1st Lord Aston
Thomas Sadleir, -eld. son.
Ursula. s.p. -2d wife Gertrude Markham
Ralph.
Jasper
Helen
Margaret
Anne.
Anne eld dau Sir. Ralph
Geo. Horsey esq.
Dorothy dau Sir. Ralph
Edward Elyngton
Mary- dau. Sir Ralph
Thomas Bolles
Thomas Ralph Richens
Jane- Ellen-
Jane. dau. Sir Ralph
Edward Esesh
Edward Sadleir. -2d son.
Henry -3d son- Sir Ralph
Anne Seigh Dau Sir Rich Leigh
Leigh 2 Ch.
Elizabeth Pascall
Anne Mar.
Hon. Edward Aston
Thomas 24 Ch.
Frances Berry
Robert Nathael Richens
Richard -2d son- 7 sons 3 daus.
Joyce Honywood
Mary- Dorthy
Margaret
Son Thomas Wm.
Son Edward Nat. Nay.
Francis 5 sons 4 daus.
Lucretia Stewkley
Robert Ellerson Richard Joyce
Dorothy Gilbert. 2d- Ursula Gille
Thomas d. s.p.
2. Henry d. s.p.
Thomas
Mary Draper
Thomas 3d Son Issue 3 Sons
Hercules
3 Stourton
Francis 2 Sons 1 Dau.
Alice Rose
Francis Thomas Alice
Judith Massell
Francis 4th Son 4 Sons 1614
2 William
3 Seroone
4 Stourton
From Little
Great Trees
Saplings Grow.

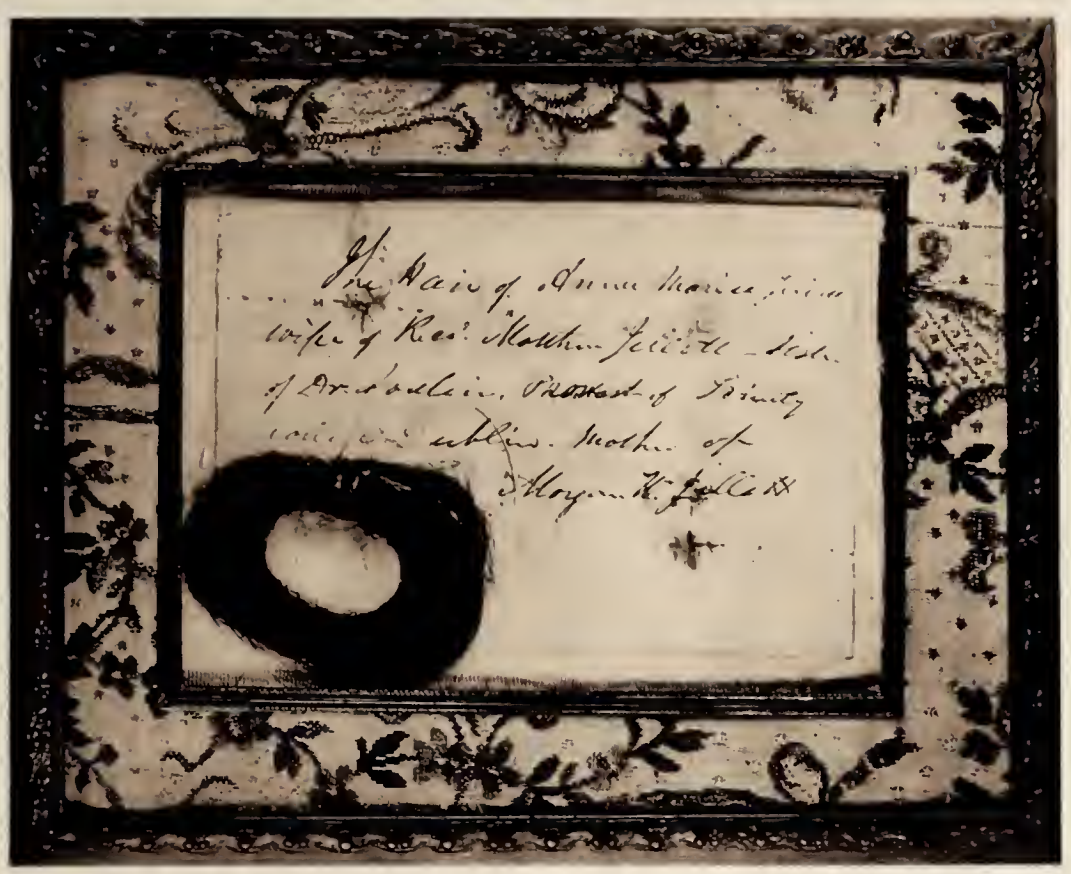
GENEALOGY

A WORD on this subject before starting the ball to roll down from the Fifteenth Century to Twentieth, through the line of

SIR RALPH SADLIER

There is a justifiable pride of pedigree that is based upon the fame and virtues of those whom we claim as our progenitors and it is but natural, that as parents, we fondly hope for, and dream of descendants starting from our own hearthstone, to emulate the example (or at least to profit by it) of those of our blood, that have gone before, those who excite our admiration and respect.

Traveling backwards on the family line is a fascinating journey, that many take to their profit, and enrichment; one must, however, avoid the pitfalls of vain glory, and foolish pride or all profit is lost, but, on the contrary, if such investigation proves an incentive to emulation, then our forbears have not lived in vain, and keeping their memories alive becomes almost a sacred duty.



Paper Read at the Annual Meeting of the Order of Americans of Armorial Ancestry at the Hotel Roosevelt, New York City, January 18, 1930

By CORA SMITH GOULD

CONCERNING
THE LOCK OF HAIR
WHICH ONCE ADORNED THE HEAD OF
ANNA MARIA SADLEIR
B. MARCH 25, 1781
D. AUGUST 6, 1831
WIFE OF THE REVEREND MATTHEW JELLETT
SISTER OF THE REVEREND FRANCIS SADLEIR,
PROVOST OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN
GRANDMOTHER OF MARY JELLETT DUFF SMITH
GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF CORA ANNA SMITH GOULD

"GREAT TREES FROM LITTLE SAPLINGS GROW"

HIDDEN in the back pocket of a small clasped leather diary which belonged to Mary Jellett Duff Smith, I, her daughter, found this lock of golden brown hair snugly tucked away from sight. This same little book that hid the treasure had traveled much, with one who had passed from earth twenty years before this discovery. The red leather cover showed the wear and lack-lustre that betokens age. Why had it, with its significant contents, been spared complete extinction, and what had been the use of the book for its pages were blank? The answer to this question was found in the silk-lined pocket, where the hair in question had been placed for safe keeping within the fold of paper, yellow with age, inscribed and signed by "Morgan Woodward Jellett," son of Anna Maria Sadleir. Considerably moved by sudden contact with anything that bore silent witness to the life and death of a blood relation, I drew forth the relic, and touched it with reverence. That my mother had treasured it was evident—this lock of her grandmother's hair.

Visions arose in my mind of many tender hands through which the memento had passed on its century journey from the old world to the new, to fulfill its future destiny in a bright light after its resurrection from dark recesses. These reflections touched and stirred my heart with desire for a more intimate knowledge of my forbears, which had always been more or less hazy, on account of the death of my grandmother, Catherine Maria Jellett, when my own mother was but three years of age. I now bowed to the spirit of my great-grandmother, as I held the lock of her hair, and resolved that instead of traveling forward at such rapid pace, immersed in the tide of present-day distractions, that I would

begin a journey backwards (genealogically speaking). During the days that followed, unseen influences seemed to be turning the tide of my thoughts into strange channels persistently. How much was due to such influences, how much was due to latent impulses within my soul, born to knit family ties, and keep the spirit of my ancestors alive, is a question. Attributable to both forces is no doubt the answer.

My first step forward on the search for ancestors was in the direction of a certain little lady, a stranger to me then, but one who has become most dear, known by the name of Emma Elizabeth Cairns. Fortunately for me, she was an artist and genealogist of wide repute. I presented myself in her studio with my newly found treasure (1904), at the sight of which, after a few preliminaries, she exclaimed while her eyes shone brightly, "Why my dear! your line of descent is from the great Sir Ralph Sadleir"; "and who is he?" I blandly queried. Her expression changed to one of amazement. She fairly gasped at the question, and asked, "Is it possible that you are not acquainted with the history of your illustrious ancestor, one of the most conspicuous figures in the history of England, who was made Knight Banneret by King Edward VI and the Guardian of Mary Queen of Scots?" And then followed a galaxy of names belonging to kings and queens whom Sir Ralph had served through their respective reigns. When I managed to stem the tide, I meekly observed, "that I was glad to make the acquaintance of Sir Ralph even at this late date, and after all," I commented, "what difference does three or four hundred years make, when one really belongs within the charmed family circle?" But this was a serious matter with my friend; she followed up the scent with an eager question, "and have you nothing more to add, in order to prove your claim?" (hereditarily). I admitted that a packet of letters had but recently come into my possession, that had been treasured through his long life by my grandfather George Campbell Duff. My listener's keen interest spurred me on, as I explained that these letters had been written to his young wife, Catherine M. Jellett, as far back as 1826, by her relatives before and after her marriage, but I admitted they were so worn and the writing criss-crossed the pages in

such bewildering fashion, that I had not spent much time in attempting to decipher their contents. Subsequently, I brought the packet to my enthusiastic and painstaking friend, and the contents proved to be a treasure trove in her capable hands, which launched me into the "Order of Americans of Armorial Ancestry" as a charter member, also entitled me to membership in the exclusive circles of "Americans of Royal Descent."

During the twenty-five years that have passed since all this happened, I have placed Sir Ralph Sadleir, Knight Banneret, on a very high pedestal, in my mind's eye, and when not revolving around it, with hundreds of other satellites that claim him for their own, I have been nursing the family tree.

That this tree has attained a lusty growth is conclusive to any one who may chance to glance within the pages of this volume, the contents of which represent much thought and investigation through the mist of dead years, as well as much work in the light of the present day.

BY WAY OF EXPLANATION

In regard to spelling, several names mentioned in this volume, more especially family surnames—for instance, the ancient and honourable family name now known as *Sadleir* was started out as *Sadleyer* several hundred years ago—have undergone many changes of spelling at the point of many pens. To quote Major Sadleir Stoney: "I have met Sir Ralph's surname spelt thirteen different ways in state documents." Sir Ralph, however, evidently had a preference for the spelling of his own name, for all letters written by him that have come under my observation bear the signature of "Ralph Sadler," such letters as date back to 1540, when Sir Ralph was ambassador of King Henry VIII of England to Scotland.

The name now known as *Digby* has also been subjected to many variations. Turning back the pages of history to the reign of Henry I, I find *John-de-Diggeby's* name further down the line. He who represented the head of this family was called *Simon Digby*. The next change of name is the prefix of "Sir" and so on with and without this distinction, although the name *Digby* seems to have remained unchanged up to date.

Again the name known as *Honiwood* in the reign of Henry II was changed to *de-Honywood* in the reign of King Richard II, and thus remained until about 1569 when a descendant of the family saw fit to drop the "de" and wrote his name simply *Robert Honywood* and as far as I know this spelling of the name has remained in status quo.

The name known as *Blount* today dates back to 1066 and was borne by *Sir William Le Blound*, General of the Foot to William the Conqueror. The next descendant changed the letter "d" into "t" and so it has remained minus the "Le" down through the centuries as *Blount*.

The name *Jellett* which is in use today has also been subjected to a series of changes from *Gillett, Gillott,* and *Gillette*. It finally evolved as *Jellett* and has been so spelt since 1632 when *William Jellett* bore the name.

In reference to the spelling of that historic meadow where King John signed the Charter for rights and liberties, it has also undergone changes of spelling. Charles Dickens refers to it in his history of England as *Runny Mead*. Then *Runnymede* came into use, and seemed to satisfy, until *Runnemede* took its place and is so spelt by the "Baronial Order of Runnemede" this day.

As to the Great Charter, it was written *Magna Carta* in 1215 according to the mediaeval Latin. Since then it is more often referred to as *Magna Charta*.

The word Councillor which frequently appears in these pages is in accordance with the spelling contained in "The Life and Times of Sir Ralph Sadleir."

C. S. G.



Sadleir

SIR RALPH SADLIER

B. 1507
D. 1587

THE name Sadlier, formerly spelled Sadleyer, is supposed to be a corruption of sieur de Leyer, was born at Hackney, County Middlesex, where his family had been for some time settled.

He married the widow of Matthew Barre, who was a near relative of Thomas Cromwell, and through his association with the Cromwell family he became known to Henry VIII, into whose service he entered in the tenth year of his Majesty's reign.

He had previously been private secretary to Thomas Cromwell.

He became one of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, from which office he was advanced to the Secretaryship of State, and afterwards to Clerk or Keeper of the Wardrobe. King Edward VI created him Knight Banneret, and Queen Elizabeth made him Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

In 1537, he was sent on an embassy to Scotland for the purpose of strengthening the English interest in the Councils of the Regency, which then governed Scotland, and to discover the probable consequences of the intimate union between France and that Kingdom.

In 1541, he was sent on a third embassy as the trusted emissary in the matters of State.

Tradition relates that at the battle of Pinkie Cleugh, near Musselburgh, Sept. 10, 1547, he seized with his own hands in the brunt of the battle, the standard of Scotland, and for his bravery was made Knight Banneret on the field of battle. He is said to have been the last to hold that title in England.

The royal standard of Scotland was placed after his death over his

tomb in the church at Standon, England, one of the Manors granted to him by Henry VIII, after the successful expedition to Edinburgh under Hertford in 1544. Sadlier built at Standon, in 1546–47, the magnificent mansion, where he lived in splendor for many years, and near to which in the old grey church, rest his honoured remains in their costly tomb. A stone in one of the old gables of the Manor House bears the inscription: R. S. 1546.

Queen Elizabeth visited Sir Ralph there in 1578. At the time of her visit, a meeting of her Council took place, at which the Lord Chamberlain (the Earl of Essex), the Earl of Warwick, the Earl of Leicester and the Vice-Chamberlain (Matton) were present.

In the State Papers of Sir Ralph there are several allusions to Standon Lordship, his estate.

Sir Ralph continued in the Privy Council of Henry VIII until the death of the latter in 1547, who named him in his will as one of the Privy Council to assist the Regents appointed to act, during the minority of Edward VI.

He entered the Privy Council of Elizabeth and was a representative from Merts in her first Parliament.

He was a party of the Treaty of Leith, and in the tenth year of the Queen's reign, he was constituted Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

In 1568, he was on the Tribunal to hear the cause of Mary Queen of Scots pleaded.

In 1584, he was sent by Queen Elizabeth to Sheffield Castle, where Mary was then imprisoned, to be the guardian of her person. The following account of his journey is given in "The Life and Times of Sir Ralph Sadleir": "On Tuesday the 18th of Aug., 1584, Sir Ralph Sadleir started on horseback from Standon. He was attended by fifty of his own retinue, all tried and trusty men, armed with swords, daggers, and pistols. Traveling at the rate of about thirty miles a day (exclusive of Sunday) the party arrived at Sheffield Castle, on the following Tuesday. The day following, Sir Ralph had a short interview with his royal charge, who bade him 'thank her good sister, the Queen's Majesty, for

making choice of an ancient Counsellor of her acquaintance to attend about her.' "

It was forty-one years since Sir Ralph had held Mary Stuart in his arms as an infant, and he now beheld in her a middle-aged woman who had caused greater commotion than did Helen of Troy. Her *premiere jeunesse* had passed, and she suffered slightly from gout, but she still retained her commanding presence, her sweet expression, and all of her fascinating graces of manner.

Early in September of that same year, she was removed to Wingfield, some fifteen miles to the southward and again in the following January to Tutbury Castle, still under the guardianship of Sir Ralph.

Tutbury Castle, situated in North Staffordshire, was perched on a round rock, in the midst of a vast plain, through which the river Dove flowed, and separated the village from Derbyshire.

The old Knight was uncomfortable and unhappy in this secluded situation, wearied by his long service, and the difficulties that surrounded him in the care of his charge. He longed to be back at Standon, and frequently begged Queen Elizabeth to relieve him of his grave responsibility, and to allow him to spend the remainder of his life (he was now seventy-eight years of age) in peace and quiet. To his pleadings, however, she for a time turned a deaf ear. As a source of amusement, he sent home for his hawks and falconers, and on some occasions he allowed his royal captive to join him in the sport, for which offense, he was taken to task by the Queen Regent, but in the following year, she yielded to his request, and allowed him to return to Standon.

On the 30th of March, 1587, some weeks after Mary Queen of Scots had been beheaded at the instigation of Queen Elizabeth, at Fotheringay, Sir Ralph shortly thereafter followed his charge. He died quietly and peacefully in his bed at Standon Lordship at the patriarchial age of four score years. His remains lie in state in the simple Parish Church of St. Mary's.

"MEMOIRS OF THE FAVOURITES AND STATESMEN OF ENGLAND"

LOYD (who was also a writer of the Seventeenth Century) gives the most complete description of Sir Ralph Sadleir on record in the above memoirs. "King Henry understood two things: a man, a dish of meat—and was seldom deceived in either." For a man, none was more complete than Sir Ralph Sadleir, who was at once a most exquisite writer and a most valiant and experienced soldier—qualifications that seldom meet (so great is the distance between the sword and the pen, the coat of mail and the gown), yet divided this man and his time; his nights being devoted to contemplation, and his days to action. Little was his body, but great his soul. Quick and clear were his thoughts, speedy and resolute his performances. He was he, that could not endure the spending of that time in designing one action, which might perform two—or that delay in performing two, that might have designed twenty. A great estate he got honestly, and spent nobly, knowing that princes honour them most that have most, and people, them only that employ most. "Reward," said Sir Ralph (when he was offered a sum of money) "should not empty the King's coffers, nor should riches be the pay of worth, which are merely the wages of labour. He that giveth it, embaseth a man; he that taketh it, vilifieth himself; who is most rewarded is least, since honour hath lost the value of a reward, men have lost the merit of virtue, and both become mercenary—men lusting rather after the wealth that buyeth, than after the qualities that deserve it."

"Two things," he observed, "broke treaties—jealousy when princes are successful, and fear when they are unfortunate. Power that had need of none, makes all confederacies, either when it is felt or when it is feared,

or when it is envied. Three things Cato repented of: First, that he went by water when he might go by land; Second, that he trusted a woman with a secret; Third, that he had lost time."

Two things Sir Ralph relented for: First, that he had communicated a secret or two; Second, that he had lost any hour of the morning between four o'clock and ten. He saw the interest of the State altered six times, and died an honest man; the crown put upon four heads, yet, he continued a faithful subject; religion changed, as to the public constitution of it, five times, yet he kept the faith.

Our Knight's two incomparable qualities were discipline and intelligence; the last discovered him all the enemy's advantages, and the first gave them none. He bequeathed to his worshipful posterity, the blessing of Heaven upon his integrity, the love of mankind for his work.

"Epaminondas was the first Grecian, and Sir Ralph Sadleir was one of the last Englishmen."

A LITTLE LIGHT THROWN ON HACKNEY

THE home of Ralph Sadleir's parents, and the place from which he first saw the light of day—who was destined to become a prominent figure in the history of his time; also affording the reader a glimpse of the more intimate relationship between father and son—Hackney was a fashionable suburb in the Sixteenth Century. The Earl of Lenox, Lord Darnley's father, lived here, while in England, and the Countess of Lenox (Margaret Douglas) died here in 1578. Anthony Wood, the antiquarian, states "that Sir Ralph Sadler was descended from an ancient family seated at Hackney." The circumstances of Henry Sadleyer, the father, was not such as to exempt him from professional labor, and even from personal dependence. Indeed the feudal connection was still so entire, that the lesser gentry of the period sought not only the emolument, but protection, and even honour, by occupying in the royal household of the nobles, those situations which the nobility themselves contended for.

It does not therefore contradict that which has been handed down to us, concerning Henry Sadleyer's rank and estate, that he seems to have acted in some domestic capacity to a nobleman, proprietor of a manor called Cilney, near Great Haddom, in Essex. His office consisted in keeping accounts and receiving money; so that his son was set an early example of accurate habits of business, not very common in that rude military age, which proved not only the foundation of this son's fortune, but by its means raised him to the highest elevation.

A letter written to son Ralph, living with Mr. Crumwell, concerning some demands and private concerns, original, from Cilney (Titus, B 1, No. 48, p. 143, British Museum) follows:



THOMAS CRUMWELL

Earl of Essex, Secretary to Cardinal Wolsey and the earliest patron of Sir Ralph Sadleir, who entered into Crumwell's household in boyhood and remained there until he came to man's estate when Crumwell introduced him to the notice of King Henry VIII

"SON RAFF. I hartely recommend me unto you, and send you Godd's blessing and myne. I pray you send me word whether ye have spoken to him, if ye have, I praye you that I may have knowledge in writing from you of his answer made. Son Raff, whereas I should have had of my lord, now at this audite, above xx markes, I can get never a penny but fair words, with wyche I cannot live. My lorde hath put away many of his yemen at this audite, and doth intend after Christmas to put many moe away, and both his lordshippe and my ladye, will to the Court after Christmas and kepe a small house here; wherefore I praye you that I may be recommanded to your good maister, (Crumwell) and desire him by your humble suit to gett me the office in the Towre as in others, so that I shall be nigh London. Good son, doe the best you can for me. I trust to be at the next terme by Godd's grace. I assure you that bothe my lord and my lady shall be very lothe to depart with me, but with them I can have noe livinge; if I had, I would not depart from them. I pray you send for your mother and rede this letter to her, and tell her that my lorde doth intend to lye at Cilney all this Christmas, and there to kepe a small Christmas, though your mother, my mate, as yet is not come to Cilney, whereof I marvel; for diverse cartts of great Hadham hath byn at London diverse tymes, since I came here from home. I can no moe at this tyme, but the Holy Trenytye cummfurt us all to—pleasure. Written at Cilney, the XVIth day of December, in hast, as apperyth.

Your father
HENRY SADLEYER

To Raff Sadleyer, dwelling with Master Crumwell, be this given. "I thynke Richard Crumwell To London now at this tyme, and will be at Cilney before; then ye may send your letters by him; if he be not, Mr. Antony wil be at Cilney before Christmas. The letters ye send to me close them surely for openying."

GENEALOGY OF THE DESCENDANTS OF

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR RALPH SADLIER

AS GIVEN IN THE "SADLER STATE PAPERS"

Knight Banneret: Privy Counsellor of their Majesties, Henry VIII, Edward VI and Queen Elizabeth, for forty years; Principal Secretary of State; Ambassador to Scotland, and some time Guardian of Mary

Queen of Scots; Master of the Grand Wardrobe; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, etc.

SIR RALPH SADLIER

was born in 1507 at Hackney, in Middlesex, two years before Henry VIII ascended the throne and died eighty years thereafter on the 30th of March, 1587, in the twenty-ninth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign. He married Ellen Barre, aliter Mitchell, a near relative of Lord Cromwell, by whom he had issue three sons and four daughters as follows:

(1) *Thomas* (2) *Edward* and (3) *Henry*

(4) *Anne* (5) *Mary* (6) *Jane* (7) and (7) *Dorothy*

His eldest son, *Sir Thomas Sadlier*, first branch, became sheriff of the County of Herts. He first married Ursula, daughter and co-heir of Sir Henry Sherrington, of Lacock, in the County of Wilts, by whom he had no issue. By his second wife, Gertrude, daughter of Robert Markham, of Cothan in Nottinghamshire, he had issue as follows:

one son *Ralph*

one daughter *Gertrude*

Grandchildren
Representing second branch of
the Sadlier tree

Sir Thomas Sadlier died January, 1606. Three years previous to his death at Standon, he entertained King James in magnificent style for three nights at Standon on his journey from Scotland to London to be crowned King of the United Kingdom, and thus to consummate that union of the two nations which Sir Ralph had laboured for so long.

Ralph his only son and heir succeeded him. He married *Anne Paston* in 1601, the fifteen-year old daughter of Sir Edward Coke and Bridget Paston. Bridget was the daughter and co-heir of John Paston of Huntingfield in Suffolk.

Ralph died *without issue* on the 12th of February, 1660. His wife survived him after fifty-nine years of married life. His sister *Gertrude* succeeded as heir to Ralph Sadlier who died without issue. She married Sir Walter Aston, of Tixall, in Staffordshire, Bart., one of the first created Baronets, and raised to the dignity of Baron Aston of Forfar, in the kingdom of Scotland on the eighth of November, 1627. Thus ends the genealogical history of Sir Ralph's eldest son *Thomas*.

Next in line is *Edward*, second son of Sir Ralph Sadlier. *Edward Sadlier*, of Temple Dinesley, in Hertfordshire, from whom are descended the families of Sadlier of Sopwell, Wiltshire, and Sopwell of Ireland. Edward married *Anne Leigh*, daughter of Sir Richard Leigh, Knight of Sopwell near St. Albans, County of Hertford.

Representing the second branch of the family tree

Issue of this marriage was as follows:

Leigh of Temple Dinesley and Aspley Guise.

Richard, of Sopwell, ancestor of the branch of Sopwell in Ireland.

Edward, *Thomas* } both died unmarried.

Edward Sadlier *second son* of Sir Ralph died April fourth, the twenty-sixth year of Elizabeth's reign in the lifetime of his father Sir Ralph. Anne Leigh Sadlier, his wife, soon after married *Ralph Norwich*, but had no issue.

Leigh, eldest son of Edward and Anne Leigh
and grandson of Sir Ralph

succeeded his father at Temple Dinesley, and married Elizabeth, daughter of Pascall, in Essex; issue:

two great-grandchildren of Sir Ralph Sadlier, *Thomas* and *Ann*.

The latter married the Honourable Edward Aston, brother of Walter Lord Aston.

Thomas, the son of Leigh and Elizabeth Pascall
and great-grandson of Sir Ralph Sadlier

Representing the third branch of the tree

was trained to the study of law, in the Inner Temple and rose to Sergeant of Laws and Justice of Quorum for the County of Bedford where until his death, he resided, and died in 1658 in his seventieth year. His wife, Frances, survived him. He married *Frances Berry,* of Bickering Park, County of Bedford, by whom he had issue four-and-twenty children, whereof eight sons and five daughters are upon record in the Heralds Office as follows:

(NOTE: I cannot refrain from inserting right here, in the midst of the labyrinth of names and dates, a few personal remarks about *Frances Berry.* Any woman who can give birth to twenty-four children deserves especial mention. In regard to my somewhat distant kin, it is too late by several hundred years for me to bestow a medal upon her, which is the order of the present century for any meritorious or prodigious feat. I would, therefore, ask the printer to put her name in italics as a distinctive mark to call attention to what seems almost incredible in the present age.) She, Frances, survived her husband many years.

Here follow the names of the thirteen mentioned above—with no record of the other eleven:

Great-great-grandchildren of Sir Ralph

Representing the fourth branch of the family tree

(1) Thomas, who died under age
(2) Edwin. (3) Ralph, who died unmarried
(4) Leigh. (5) Edward, without issue
(6) William. (7) Richard. (8) Robert, who died without issue

The daughters

(1) Elizabeth. (2) Frances. (3) Anne. (4) Jane. (5) Sarah.

Edwin Sadlier, representing the fourth branch of the tree, second son of Thomas and Frances Berry and great-great-grandson of Sir Ralph

Sadlier, married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Sir Walter Walker, Knight, Doctor of Laws by whom he had issue four sons, and two daughters, as follows:

Walter, Ralph, both died young

Edwin, Thomas, who died under age

Mary married Sir Edward Brereton, eldest son of Edward Brereton of Burhas in County of Denbigh

Elizabeth died under age

Edwin Sadlier, father of these six children, removed from Bedford to Temple Dinesley, was created Baronet by letters patent dated December 3, 1661, in the fifteenth year of the reign of King Chas. II and died September 30, 1672.

EDWIN

Representing the fifth branch of the tree

and third son of Edwin and Elizabeth Walker succeeded to the honours and estate. He married Mary Lorimer, widow of William Croon, M. D. and co-heir of John Lorimer, citizen and apothecary of London. This Edwin died September 30, 1706, without issue.

Leigh, representing the *fourth branch* of the tree, now comes to the front.

Great-grandson of Sir Ralph Sadlier

He, the fourth son of Thomas and Frances Berry, and brother to Edwin the first Baronet, married Mary, daughter of George Haddon, of Kingham, County of Oxen, by whom he had two children: one son, George, who married Jane, daughter and co-heir of Francis Styleman of London.

Mary, the daughter, married "Gillett."

George, the only son, married Jane, daughter and co-heir of Francis Styleman of London and had issue *George* and *Jane* representing the fifth generation down the line from Sir Ralph. The father, George, died in London, 1746.

GEORGE AND JANE

Representing the sixth branch

George married Charlotte Lucy, only daughter of Major William Cleland, who died in the East Indies. This George, son of George and Jane, died in his passage from thence in 1752.

We now return to *William*, great-grandson of Sir Ralph, the sixth son of Thomas Leigh Sadlier and *Frances Berry* and brother to the first Sir Edwin. He, William, married *Sarah*, daughter of Jasper Symonds, rector of Daventry, County Northampton, and had issue three sons:

Thomas, Ralph, and *Francis*

Representing the fifth branch of the tree

First Son, Thomas, married Mary, daughter of Robert Smith, of Bolton, in Bedfordshire and had issue

Robert and *James*

Representing the sixth branch of the spreading tree

We are traveling fast down the line now. *Robert, the eldest son,* representing the *sixth* branch of the tree married *Frances,* daughter of William Hancock by whom he had *one son, James,* who represented the seventh branch of the tree. Unfortunately this son died without issue at Pennington, February 24, 1778, but *Robert,* the father, not discouraged, married again *Elizabeth,* younger daughter of Robert Vernon, Alderman, of Southampton, and had issue by this marriage three sons, and one daughter

Representing the seventh branch of the family tree

Robert died young—*Richard Vernon*

Thomas Smith died October 12, 1785, without issue

Robert Sadlier, who lived to the ripe old age of 89, died in August, 1778.



Quarterings, 1st + 4th granted by letters patent
to Sir Ralph Sadleir. 14 May. 34th of Hen. VIII.
2nd + 3rd assigned to Sir. Ralph Sadleir
Feb. 4. 1575. by Rob. Cook, Clariencieux.
and William Lower, Norroy
It's used by the Irish branch of the family.

FERGUS

Richard Vernon the second son mentioned above, a widower of great age, male representative of the family was living at Southampton in 1809.

SADLIER OF SOPWELL, IN IRELAND

Richard Sadleir, of Sopwellbury, *second son* of Edward Sadlier of Temple Dinesley, and grandson to Sir Ralph, married *Joyce,* daughter of Robert Honiwood, of Charing, in Kent.
He died in 1624. Interred in St. Peter's Church, St. Albans. Issue of his marriage with Joyce Honiwood were seven sons, and three daughters as follows:

(1) *Robert* (2) *Raphael* (3) *Richard* (4) *Thomas* (5) *Edward* (6) *Blount* and (7) *Henry.* Daughters (1) *Mary* (2) *Dorothy* and (3) *Margaret.*

Robert, the eldest son, married *Helen Dickenson,* daughter of Thomas Dickenson, of Hollingden, County of Middlesex, and died during the reign of Charles II leaving an only daughter, *Helen Sadleir,* who married *Thomas Saunders* of Beechwood, County of Herts. The issue of this marriage was an only daughter, namely *Anne,* who married Edward Seabright, Esq., of Bassford.

Raphael and *Richard,* the second and third sons of Robert and Helen, died without issue.
Thomas Sadleir, the *fourth son* of Richard, married *Anne,* daughter of Thomas Goodrich, of St. Albans, relict of———Stead, Hertfordshire, and issue, *one son* and *two* daughters. *Thomas, the son,* of Ballingarry and Killnalagha, County of Tipperary, in Ireland.

Elizabeth and Alice were the daughters, the latter married—Hosse, Esq.

Edward Sadleir, the *fifth* son of Richard and Joyce Honiwood married *Susan,* daughter of *Frances Underwood,* of Whittlesey, in the Isle of Ely. According to the genealogy transmitted from Ireland where the name of

his wife is not mentioned, he had two daughters: viz., *Anne*, married to——Peapis, Esq., and the other married to——Leaver.

Blount Sadleir the *sixth son* of *Richard* and *Joyce* Honiwood (styled in the will of his father, citizen of London), married Mary, daughter of *Thomas Sharp*, of London.

Issue of this marriage:

one son *Thomas Sadleir*, who was Lieutenant-General and Adjutant of the Irish Brigade, A. D. 1647. He married—— Honiwood, and went over to Ireland with Oliver Cromwell. A patent, dated the nineteenth year of the reign of Charles II, granting lands in the County of Tipperary to *Colonel Sadleir*, is in the possession of his descendant, the *Earl of Charleville*. It directs that the lands of Killnalagha should henceforth bear the name of "Sopwell Hall." He was Knight of the County of Tipperary until his death, which happened about the year 1692. He left issue one son, and four daughters, *Thomas* and *Judith* the only names mentioned in the Irish genealogy, except the married names of the daughters.

Judith, married *John Briggs*, of Dunstable, County of Bedford, and of Castletown. This Mr. Briggs, the husband, sold Castletown to his brother-in-law, *Thomas Sadleir*, who left it to his second son, *Charles*.

Second daughter married *Colonel Daniel Abbot* of Nenagh in the same county.

Third daughter married *Henry Foxwell*, Alter Fox, of Foxglade, County of Ebar and of Graigne, in the County of Tipperary.

Fourth daughter married——Ormsby of the same County.

Thomas Sadleir, High Sheriff, 1692–95, the only son of Thomas and ——Honiwood, married *Mary Oliver*, daughter of Charles Oliver, of Kilmallock, County of Limerick, and died A. D. 1710, leaving issue:

Thomas, *Charles* and Robert, and two daughters, namely Bridget and Anne; Bridget died unmarried; Anne married Wm. Vaughan of Golden Grove, in the King's County, Ireland.



Francis Sadleir. Born 1775. Died 1851. Provost of Trinity College, Dublin. Son of Counsellor Thomas Sadleir and Half-Brother of Anna Maria Sadleir

Thomas, the eldest son, married *Katherine Tilson.*

Issue: *Francis*—an only son who married *Catherine Wall,* daughter of William Wall, of Coolnamuck, County of Waterford. He died December, 14, 1797.

No male issue of this marriage of Francis and Catherine.

Two daughters:

Mary, who married Frederick Trench of Woodlawn, County of Galway, in Ireland, whose son is Lord Ashton.

Katherine, the second daughter, married first to William Charles Bury, of Charleville, King's County, whose son is Lord Charleville. This title, however, became extinct in 1877. One of the last Earls sold his share of the Sadleir property in Tipperary to his relative Lord Ashton, of Sopwell Hall, who, therefore, became the head representative of General Sadleir in the female line.

To return to *Katherine.* She married the second time Henry Pretty, of Killboy, County of Tipperary, by whom she had issue one son, *Henry,* who became *Lord Dunally.*

Charles Sadleir, the second son of *Thomas* and *Mary Oliver,* married Margery Baldwin, daughter of Thomas Baldwin, Esq., of Carolanty, in the King's County, and died in 1725, leaving issue, one son, namely:

Charles Sadlier, who married Abigail Grave, daughter of the Reverend Joseph Grave, of Ballycommon, in the King's County. This Charles died October 26, 1756, leaving issue an only son namely:

Thomas Sadlier, of Castletown, County of Tipperary, and of Sea Park, County of Dublin, barrister-at-law. He married first, Rebecca Woodward, eldest daughter of William Woodward, Esq., of Cloughprior, County of Tipperary, by whom he had issue two sons, namely:

Thomas, of Castletown and the *Reverend Francis Sadleir,* fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and later Provost of the College,

and three daughters:



Quadrangle, Trinity College, Dublin

Anna Maria, Sarah, and *Catherine Sadleir.* Here ends the pedigree of the Irish branch, as given in the Sadler State Papers.

Thomas, the eldest son of Thomas and Rebecca, married Margaret, daughter of J. Watson, of Brook Watson, County of Tipperary, and had issue five sons and three daughters.

Thomas, William, Henry, Edwin and Ralph.

Rebecca, Maria and Abigail.

First daughter Rebecca married Daniel Falkiner, Esq.

Maria, second daughter, married Thomas Brereton, Esq.

Abigail, third daughter, married Rev. Ralph Stoney, M. A.

Thomas, the eldest son of Thomas and Margaret Watson, rose to the dignity of High Sheriff of the County of Tipperary, 1859. He married *Ellen,* daughter of Owen Saunders, Esq., of Ballinderry, County Tipperary.

Issue of this marriage one son: 1759303

Thomas Owen Saunders Sadleir,

also five daughters:

(1) *Jemima,* married Richard Hacket, Esq.; (2) *Annette,* (3) *Adelaide,* married Frederick Falkiner, Q. C., Recorder of Dublin; (4) *Georgina,* married Richard Falkiner, Esq., of Mount Falcon; (5) *Eleanor,* married John S. K. Masters, County Tipperary of Shrewsbury House, Shooters Hill, Kent.

SADLEIR OF EVERLY, COUNTY OF WILTS

Henry Sadleir, third son of *Sir Ralph* married Dorothy, daughter of—— Gilbert, of Everly, and had three sons: Thomas and Henry, who both died without issue, and Francis.

Francis, married *Lucretia Stourton,* daughter of Hercules Stourton, of Little Langford, Wilts, and had issue five sons and four daughters:

Stourton, Henry, who both died without issue. *Thomas*, Francis, Giles (the latter also died without issue).

Thomas, third son married Mary Draper.

Issue:

Thomas, Hercules, and Stourton, grandchildren of Henry Sadleir.

Francis, fourth son, married *Judith*, daughter of *Jerome Massell*, of Steple-Langford, Wilts, and had four sons: *Francis*, *William*, *Jerome*, and *Stourton*, great-great-grandchildren of Henry Sadleir, all living in 1694.

Francis, the eldest son of Francis and Judith married *Alice*, daughter of *Thomas Rose*, of Devizes and had two sons and one daughter:

Francis Ally, great-great-grandchildren of Henry Sadleir.

Thomas.

Alice, all living in 1694 but long since gone the way of all flesh.

LETTERS AND NEGOTIATIONS
OF
SIR RALPH SADLER

Ambassador of King Henry the Eighth of England and Scotland
Containing the Transactions of Two Memorable Embassies

THE FIRST

To King James V in the year 1540 (33 years of age), in order to dispose him towards a Reformation

THE SECOND

To the Governor and State of Scotland in the year 1543 (his 36th year) concerning a marriage betwixt Mary their young Queen and Edward VI then Prince of Wales:

and a perpetual Friendship and Union between The Two Nations

PRINTED IN EDINBURGH FOR
THE MESSRS. McENEN AND STEWART
BOOK-SELLERS, 1720


SERVIRE EO ARERE

"LETTERS AND NEGOTIATIONS OF SIR RALPH SADLER"

THIS book containing the said letters and negotiations came into my possession owing to the thoughtfulness of my niece, Anne Jellette Smith. Well aware that her aunt had great interest in Sir Ralph Sadleir, she obtained this copy in Scotland while motoring through that country with her brother, George Campbell Smith, in 1925.

This same niece had an almost uncanny faculty for ferreting out any old book wrapped in obscurity that seized upon her fancy or interest, and unearthed this especial one from one of the many bookshops or stalls that she graced with her fair presence. A handsome volume, printed in large type which eased the way to the difficult spelling, a stout leather cover that defied the ravages of time to despoil it; as for the contents, here is indisputable proof that Sir Ralph was a great Diplomat with an eagle eye that nothing escaped that was worthy of notice. A great letter writer indeed, judged by both the quality and quantity of those contained herein, covering a period of three years. He wrote over seventy voluminous epistles to the King's Majesty, and to the Lords of His Majesty's Privy Council, Suffolk, Parr and Durham, and if this same Ambassador ever devoted time to sleep, he gives no hint of it.

These two negotiations with which Sir Ralph was entrusted, concerning King Henry VIII of England and King James V of Scotland, were undertaken February, 1539–40, with intention to bring Cardinal Beaton into disgrace, and to dispose King James to resume the Abbey-Lands, for increase of his revenue, and to further an interview between the two Kings, which formerly had been attempted, but opposed and defeated by the Clergy of Scotland (tho great and advantageous offers



HENRY VIII

were made to their King) being afraid of a Reformation which might prove an abatement of their Wealth and Power.

THE SECOND EMBASSY

was in March, 1542–3 to the Earl of Arran, Governor, and the States of Scotland about a matter of the utmost concern to both nations and which alarmed France. It was the uniting of the two Crowns of England and Scotland by a marriage betwixt Prince Edward, the only son of King Henry VIII, and Mary, the baby Queen, of Scotland whose Father, King James V was lately dead, leaving only a daughter, scarce a week old to succeed him.

A BRIEF OUTLINE OF THE ACTIVITIES OF SIR RALPH FROM HIS FIRST ENTRY UPON STATE BUSINESS

Sir Ralph was employed in the affairs of Scotland by Henry VIII, Edward VI and Queen Elizabeth.

"In the year 1537 (when thirty years of age), while King James V of Scotland was in France about his marriage with Magdalene, daughter of Francis I, King of France, Mr. Sadleyer was sent to Scotland by Henry VIII to his sister Margaret, Dowager of Scotland, who on the tenth February, 1536, writes to her brother, she has received his communication by Ralph Sadler, his Secret Servant; and her brother desiring her to trust Ralph as himself, she tells her brother that she had been plain with him in all matters."

In the year 1540 and 1543 he was Ambassador of England in the two following negotiations:

"In the year 1547, employed as Treasurer of the Army under the Duke of Somerset, when at the battle of Pinkie Cleugh, he behaved himself so gallantly, that the great Mark of Valour and Esteem was put upon him by being made a Knight Banneret."

"In the year 1559 (when 52 years of age) he was joined in commission with the Earl of Northcumberland, Warden of the Middle Marches and Sir James Crofts, Governor of Berwick, to manage matters at Ber-

wick, when Queen Elizabeth assisted the Scots against the French at Leigh, and such were his abilities and the great confidence reposed in Sir Ralph, that besides the instructions common to all the three Commissioners, he had private instructions of Importance."

"The learned Mr. Camden gives Sir Ralph the character of being a very prudent man and his Justice and Moderation are conspicuous in his letters by his Conduct in some violent Advices he received from the Court of England."

"In 1568 he was one of the Commissioners appointed by Queen Elizabeth to meet at York with the Commissioners of Queen Mary of Scotland, and of the young King her Son, and was assisting in all the conferences at York, Westminster, and Hampton Court and in all the secret consultations about the weighty matters in hand. In 1571 he was joined with the Earl of Essex, Lord Burleigh and Sir Walter Mildmay, to inquire into the Duke of Norfolk's negotiations with Rodolphi and the Bishop of Ross, for marrying Queen Mary of Scotland, and restoring Popery. In 1586 he was one of the commissioners appointed by Queen Elizabeth for the Trial of Queen Mary, and was a member of the Committees of Parliament concerning that Affair."

DOCUMENT OF INSTRUCTIONS

Given by the King's Highness to his truly and well-beloved Servant Ralph Sadleyer, one of the gentlemen of his Grace's Privy Chamber whom his Majesty sendeth at this time unto Scotland for the Purposes ensuing:

First, his Majesty's Pleasure is, That the said Ralph Sadleir, taking with him all such letters, Instructions and Writings as be prepared for his Dispatch, shall with convenient Diligence address himself to the King of Scots. He shall deliver unto him, the King's Majesty's letters of credence with his most hearty commendations.

As there are more than a score of closely written pages to cover these instructions, I will quote the last paragraph which begins, "Finally the said Ralph shall desire the said King of Scots, that he may on the King's

Majesty's behalf salute the Queen, his Wife, to whom at his access, he shall do his Majesty's most hearty commendations, declaring his commission to visit, and to congratulate the good virtuous and honourable Life, which his Majesty heareth to be between her and his good nephew her Husband; of the continuance whereof his Grace shall be most glad and joyful, as the Proximity of Blood between his Majesty and the King her husband with the perfect Amity between the same shall require."

THE FIRST NEGOTIATION

Seems to have borne some fruit (*pro tem*) as regards liberty of religious thought and practice according to the following letter written by

SIR RALPH SADLEIR TO KING HENRY VIII, MARCH 20, 1543

"The Gospel is now set forth in *English* an open Proclamation made, that it shall be leful to all men to read the Bible and Testament in the mother-tongue, and special charge that no man preach to the contrary upon pain of Death."

ACT ALLOWING THE READING OF THE BIBLE IN THE VULGAR TONGUE

Anent the Writing gevin in be Robert Lord Maxwell, in Presens of my Lord Governor and Lordis of Articklis, to be avisit by thaim, gif the samin be resonable or not, of the guhilk the Tenor followis. It is statute and ordanit, that is shall be lefull to all our Sovirane Ladyis Lieges to haif the Holy Writ, to wit, the New Testament and the Auld in the Vulgar Toung, in Inglis or Scottis, of ane gude and trew Translation, and that thai sal incur na Crimes for the hefing and reding of the Samin, providing alwayis that na Man dispute or hald Oppinizeonis under the Painis Contenit in the Actes of Parliament. The Lordis of Artiklis be and avisit with the said writting, findis the Samin resonable, and therefore thinkis that the Samin may be unfit amangis all the Lieges of this Realme in oure Vulgar Toung of ane gude, trew and just Translation, becaus there was na Law shewin nor producit in the contrar: and

that name of our Samin Soverane Ladyis Lieges incur ony Crimes for haifing or reding of the Samin, in Form as said is, nor sal be accusit therefore in Time coming, and that no Personis dispute, argou, or hald Oppunionis of the Samin under the saids Painis Contenit in the foresaides Actis of Parliament.

THE SECOND NEGOTIATION

However was not so successful, as after a period of many months with endless drawn out meetings and endeavors, the contract was broken —more than seventy long epistles penned by Sir Ralph and many received all for naught. It would seem that Mary Stuart's greatest misfortune was to have been born of Royal blood, too bright a star was she, around which revolved crowned heads and nobles at the time when Catholicism and Protestantism were constantly at stake, and the fate of the little maid hanging in the balance, when Cardinal Beaton and Sir Ralph were crossing swords (metaphorically) and history unfolding a grim tale of tragedies and suffering.

Even when her innocent baby eyes looked up into those of Sir Ralph's, he was negotiating for her custody, while invasions, lawlessness and treachery were the order of the day. I doubt if any child that was ever born created such a stir in the world as this little innocent, at least in that part of the world where she had her being, when both ecclesiastical and reigning powers were bent on using her to further their own ends. Her life *extraordinaire,* highly coloured and tragic at the end, has tempted the pens of many brilliant writers, and scores not so brilliant, fascinated by her story. Volume after volume has been written of the young Queen of Scots but none had the same opportunity to know the truth touching her, as did Sir Ralph, the Guardian and Custodian of her person in the many different Castles in which she was inured—rushed from one to the other as the occasion demanded. His writings bear the stamp of honesty and truthfulness. The unfolding of her life as a child, and in her teens, is a gripping and spectacular story.



JAMES THE FIRST

King of Scotland, under the title of James VI and who by act of Parliament became James the First of England. He proclaimed the doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings

CONCERNING SIR RALPH'S FIRST EMBASSY

SIR RALPH GRACIOUSLY RECEIVED IN SCOTLAND BY KING JAMES V

A letter from Sir Ralph to the King's Majesty of England, containing the answer of his instructions. A few extracts follow, from the forty pages covering his correspondence:

"Please it your Majesty, that I arrived here on Tuesday, the —— Day of February: and the next Day after, in the morning, the King of Scots sent Rothesay, one of his Heraulds, unto me to congratulate in the King's Name, my coming from your Majesty, and to learn of me the good State of Your Grace's Health, and also to declare unto me, that the King willed him to say, 'That he minded not to use me as a stranger, but as one of his Familiars, as he would do all those that appertained to the King's Majesty, his good Uncle: and whenever I would come to the Court, I should be welcome, and have gentle Audience at Length.' I gave thanks accordingly, and answered, 'That I would that afternoon repair to the Court to see the King, and to salute him from Your Majesty, if it might stand with his Pleasure well.' Quoth the Herauld, 'I will go first to the Court, and bring you word again by and by, whether it shall be best for you to come thither to-day or not': for quoth he, 'I doubt if the King shall be at Leisure.' I required him to do so, which he did accordingly: and within an Hour after he came to me again, and said 'That the King's Grace, his Sovereign, considered my long Journey and tendred so much my Travel in the same, that he thought it convenient for me to repose one Day after my Arrival, and the next Day afore Noon his Grace would send for me to come to his Presence.' I thanked his Grace humbly, that it pleased him so much to tender mine Ease.

"So we departed; and the next Day being Thursday, at nine of the Clock, before Noon, Sir William Ogilvy, Captain Borthwick (who is Lieutenant of the *French* King's guard), David Lindesay, chief Herauld to the King of Scots, and Rothesay came to my Lodging; and assoon as I heard of them, I sent to require them to take the Pain to come to me,

which they did—and after Salutations and friendly Embracing, Sir Walter Ogilvy said, 'That the King's Grace, his Sovereign had sent him and Captain Borthwick to accompany me to the Court to the King's Presence; to whom, he said I should be right heartily welcome.' I thanked humbly the King's Grace, and them also of their Painstaking; declaring That I was ready to give mine Attention upon his Grace's Leisure. They answered 'That the Time was convenient, and that they were purposely come for me.' Whereupon we went forthwith all together to the Court; and when we arrived there, they brought me into the Chappel where the King was at Mass, and Chappel full as well, of Noblemen and Gentlemen, as Bishops, Monks, Priests and other. The King kneeled under a Cloath of Estate, without any Travel; and about him kneeled the Cardinal, diverse Bishops and some Noblemen. At mine Entry into the Chappel, Place was made for me through the Press, and so was I convoyed up, and placed in a Pire or Seat, even behind the King, as he kneeled at Mass. When the mass was done, the King arose, and turned him towards me, and welcomed me, he came from under his Cloath of Estate, and full gently embraced me. I said, 'that Your Majesty commanded me to make Your Grace's most hearty commendations and therewith presented unto him your Majesty's Letters.' 'Now I pray you,' quoth he, 'how doth his good Grace?' I answered, ' that Your Grace (thanks be to God) was healthful and merry.' 'By my truth,' quoth he, 'I am right heartily glad thereof.' On the day following Sir Ralph was presented to the Queen, the King's wife, much repition ensued of compliments and gracious remembrances given and sent."

SIR RALPH PRESENTS KING JAMES WITH A GIFT FROM HIS UNCLE HENRY VIII

He writes, "I declared that I had brought to his Grace such a present of horses (six horses & geldings) as Your Majesty had sent to him: and if it might please him to see them, they were ready in the Court."

"I thank the King's Grace, mine Uncle," quoth he, "with all mine

heart; come ye on with me, we will go see them," and so went he, into another Chamber, where out of a window, he looked into a fair Court and thither were the horses brought, which the King liked exceeding well, and praised wondrously. He praised much the *Barbary Horse* and the *Jennet:* "and," quoth he, "I like them the better, because they be of mine Uncle's own brood and," quoth he, "be they any commodity into my Realm, that may stand to *his* Pleasure, it shall be at his Commandment."

Immediately after came in the Master-household, and told the King "that his dinner was on the board" wherewith his Grace went forth to his Dining-Chamber, washed, and sat down, and so bade the Lords take *me* with *them* to dinner.

SIR RALPH MEETS THE CARDINAL

The Cardinal took me by the Arm, and lead me to a Chamber where the Lords used to dine. They made me sit at the highest Place of the Table, and entertained me very gently. There sat the Cardinal, The Bishop of Glasgow, who is Chancellor, the Earl of Huntly, the Earl of Errol, the Earl of Cassillis, the Earl of Athole, the Bishop of Aberdeen, the Lord Ariskin, Sir Walter Ogilvy, Sir John Campbell and two or three gentlemen more.

A SECRET CONFERENCE BETWEEN KING JAMES V AND SIR RALPH SADLEIR

The Young Ambassador takes the leading part and with skill and diplomacy enfolds the matters in his mind as the spokesman of his King.

The first of which concerned the Cardinal, who was accused of Disloyalty and Duplicity, "consorting and showing favour to the enemies of the King." King Henry VIII had come into possession of a letter which substantiated this fact, signed by the Cardinal's own hand. Under colour of serving King James he had laboured to bring into his own hands, "not only the whole spiritual Jurisdiction of the Realm, but also the temporal Power."

The original letter was placed in the hands of King James to this effect (to read) with the Cardinal's underlying motives laid bare. "When his Highness had read the whole letter, *he took it me again*, and," quoth he, "in good faith I have seen the Double of it, word by word, but I have good cause to thank the King mine Uncle; for I see well if his Grace see anything that should be to my displeasure or Dishonor he would advertise me of it; and by God," quoth he, "I shall do likewise by him."

Sir Ralph then brought up the other matter that was weighing on his mind. The question of increasing the Estate and Revenues of the King, by his taking over some of the religious houses into his own hands —and putting to shame, as he expresses it, "the unprofitable people that live upon the sweat and labour of the poor."

"For," said he, "unless the Monks are more holy than those in England, there reigneth no where more Carnality, Incontinency, Buggery, Sodomy, Leachery, and other abominations than is used in Cloysters; among Monks, Chanons, Nuns, and Friars." After this scathing denunciation, he continued, "I am sure, your Grace will bear me Record, that they might be called rather wilfully rich, than wilfully poor; for every of them is provided of a rich and quiet life; they labour not for their living, but are rather fed by the Labours of the Poor." But if Sir Ralph was a Diplomat with an easy flow of words so also was King James.

"Oh," quoth the King, "God forbid that if a few be not good, for them, all the rest should be destroyed. Though some be not," quoth he, "there be a great many good; and the good may be suffered, and the evil must be reformed, as ye shall hear," quoth he, "that I shall help to see it redressed in Scotland, by God's Grace, if I brook Life. I trust the King, mine Uncle, will not be discontented with me, though I do therein according to my Conscience. His Grace shall find me as constant of my word and promise made to him. I have heard you leisurely, and do perceive mine uncle's good mind toward me, ye shall tell his Grace, By my Truth," quoth he, "shall I rather be dead, than be found foul of my Covenant and Treaty made with him."

Later on Sir Ralph brought the matter bearing on the *Cardinal* up again, but the latter's influence was so strong that King James waived the subject. Sir Ralph writes: "I assure your Majesty, he excused the Cardinal in every Thing, and seemed wondrous loath to hear of any Thing, that should found us an untruth in him, but rather give him great praise, wherefore I thought best to leave that matter and to iterate some Part of the Communication touching the Alteration of the religious houses in Scotland."

Whereupon Sir Ralph took from "his bosom" certain plans drawn up for the alterations made of Christ Church on Canterbury, and of other of the most notable table Abbeys in King Henry the VIII's Realm dwelling upon "Vice, Honour, and Profit" all in one breath, but the policy of King James was to treat the matter lightly. He began to show signs of Impatience perceiving which, this astute young Ambassador, changed the current of the talk, to where words ran more smoothly and felicitously. "And then he gave me a gentle Countenance with his Cap in his Hand, and bade Sir Walter Ogilvy and Sir John Campbell to accompany me to my Lodging."

"This is the whole circumstance of my Proceedings and Conferences, since mine Arrival here, whereof I thought to advertise your Majesty beseeching the same, if I have in any Part not proceeded directly to your Grace's Pleasure, to impute the same to Default of Knowledge and Experience in Prince's Affairs, and not to any lack or Default of Good-will, which never shall be found in me."

"Thus the Holy Trinity preserve your Royal Majesty with long Life and good Health, in much Joy and Felicity forever to endure."

After this letter to King Henry VIII, Sir Ralph returned to England, and remained there, until the death of the Scottish King, James V, December, 1542, and thereafter in March, 1543, was sent by his King on his second ambassage to Scotland.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS WRITTEN BY
SIR RALPH SADLEIR
TO
KING HENRY VIII
CONCERNING THE INFANT QUEEN OF SCOTS
TO THE KING'S MAJESTY OF ENGLAND, HENRY VIII, MARCH 20, 1543

"I asked the Governor whether they had also concluded that the child should be brought into your Majesty's hand?" He answered, "That he and they which stand on your Majesty's part, would fain have it so, but the rest of the great Lords (which were a great number) would not agree to it; But he trusted that some mean be devised therein for the time to please your Majesty and the rest would also succeed in time. I asked him how they would conclude a Peace with your Majesty, that might ever stand valeable to both their Realms, when by their League with France they are bound to the contrary, without reservation of Exception of France?" Quoth he, "*We will utterly leave them, and go with you against France*, which we may do without Offence of the League! for they have broken with us many times, as we may be able to prove," and quoth he, "I would wish to God that the Marriage were once Contracted, for that shall bring all the rest of the King's purposes to pass, which cannot otherwise be accomplished without great Cumber," and, he said, "all the Lords of your Majesty's part were of the same Opinion." This was our Communication in Effect and further they said, "when the Marriage was once contracted, and both the Realms knit in perfect Friendship and Familiarity, there was no doubt but that the whole Realm would, in a little time, fall into your Majesty's Devotion, and France they would utterly abandon, and might justly do so without Offence of the League."

That touching the Point of having the child into your Majesty's Hands, though the same would not now be obtained, yet being agreed that your Majesty shall appoint English and certain Scottish Lords to be about her person here, etc., etc.

TO THE KING'S MAJESTY, MARCH 23, 1543

"Please it your Royal Majesty to understand That yesterday I had access to the Queen Dowager of Scotland, to whom I delivered your Majesty's letters, with your Highness's hearty Commendations, and declared also my Credence unto her according to mine instructions. I found her most willing and conformable in appearance to your Majesty's purpose for the Marriage of her Daughter (Princess Mary) to my Lord Prince's Grace, and also that your Majesty should have her delivered forthwith into your Hands and Custody and wishes with all her Heart that it were so, etc."

"And," quoth she, "he (the Governor) said that the Child was not like to live, but you should see, quoth she, whether he saith true or not, and therewith she caused me to go with her to the Chamber where the Child was, and shewed her unto me, and also caused the Nurse to unwrap her out of her Cloaths, that I might see her naked. I assure your Majesty, it is as goodly a Child as I have seen at her Age, and as like to live with the Grace of God."

FROM THE KING'S MAJESTY OF ENGLAND

TO SIR RALPH SADLER, MARCH 30, 1543

"Trusty and right well beloved, we greet you well: Letting you wit, that we have received your Letters, and well considered the contents of the same."

TO THE KING'S MAJESTY, AUGUST 10, 1543

"Please it to your Royal Majesty to be advertised, that whereas I wrote in my last Letters that the Queen Dowager had sent for me, so have I now been with her at Stirling and at mine access unto, she told me, That she had sent for me, not only that I should know that she was now the same woman (of the same mind) that I left her at my last being with her, both for good Mind and Zeal to accomplish all Things which might be to your Highness's good Contention, and especially to the Perfection

of the marriage betwixt my Lord Prince's Grace and her Daughter; which, she said, she was now in better Hope than ever she was sure of good Effect, the rather, for that the Noblemen of the Realm had now delivered her (the child) out of the Governor's Hands, and bestowed her in a good Place, in the custody of such Barons as were appointed by the Parliament. But also to declare unto me on the Behalf of the said Noblemen (as she said they had desired her to do) that they were all well minded and dedicate to the Performance of Accomplishment of all Things contained in the Treaty of Peace and Marriage lately passed with your Majesty; and for that Purpose were appointed to convene with the Governor the 20th of this month, for the Ratification of the same."

TO THE KING'S MAJESTY, AUGUST 25, 1543

"Please it your Royal Majesty to understand, that this day the Treaties were ratified and confirmed here in Edinburgh, and the Governor, in my Presence, hath renounced and sworn according to the Proport of the same, which was solemnly done at the high Mass, solemnly sung with Shalms and Sackbuts in the Abbey-Church of the Holy-rood-house and although the Cardinal and his Complices were absent, yet the Thing was done by their Consent, and in the Name, and by the Authority of the Queen and three estates of the Realm."

CONCERNING SIR RALPH'S INTERVIEW WITH THE QUEEN DOWAGER OF SCOTLAND, MARY OF GUISE

Sir Ralph Sadleir's interview with Mary *the comely young widow of James V* who was a bigoted Catholic, with a charming personality. At this crisis she endeavoured to create dissension in the Protestant camp by persuading Sadleir to distrust Arran, the Regent, and to trust the Cardinal, saying "that he was a wise man, and could better consider the Realm than all the rest." Needless to say that Sadleir had his doubts on this score; in fact, Mary of Guise did her best to cloud the issue in the eyes of Sadleir, who read between the lines, for it was easy to see that the

Queen was completely under the influence of Cardinal Beaton, and indeed rumor was rife with reports that the two were much enamored one with the other. She implored Sadleir not to trust the Regent Arran, and the latter entreated him not to believe in Mary's protestations to the effect, "that the marriage of her daughter to the Prince of Wales was her ardent desire, and that she would rejoice in the consummation of the same." She vowed to Sir Ralph, "that she would walk plainly on a right sort with his Majesty, King Henry VIII, as it became her not to dissemble with so noble a Prince, and that she wished with all her heart that the infant Queen should be delivered into the custody of the King."

The fact is, she did "dissemble" in the effort to hide her real motives and aspirations. Her words were fair, but had not the ring of truth.

Sir Ralph wrote to the King that "Sir George Douglas was appointed to accompany him in the Journey towards Linlithgow, with other Gentlemen" and after I had spoken with the said Dowager Queen, and coming from her, Douglas told me afterwards, That she had demanded of him whether the Child should be delivered into England or not, praying him to help to the contrary, because she was too young to be carried so far—and so he (Douglas) began to persuade me, that she was nothing willing, nor conformable to your Majesty's Purpose in that Behalf. Thus your Majesty may perceive that some Jugling there is, which (with the Grace of God) a little time shall reveal unto your Majesty, And for my Part, if my Wit and Experience would serve, as well as my good will, I should sooner decipher the same, wherein I shall nevertheless travel as well as I can, according to my most bounden Duty." The Young Ambassador surely had a difficult task to perform: falsehood, intrigue, and dissimulation met him at every turn, while King Henry's anger and impatience at the procrastination that interfered with his desires only served to increase the difficulties that beset the young diplomat's progress, yet he persevered and studied every new phase with untiring patience, trying to fathom the mysteries of the political situation, which became more involved as time went on, as there were so many factions to contend with, each one at swords' point with the other, and

the nobles sitting first on one side of the fence and then on the other, in fear of losing their heads—should they be found on the wrong side when the tide turned, but on the other hand Sadleir felt somewhat encouraged by the fact that England and the Reformation had the right of way at this instance. The Cardinal who was the chief enemy to King Henry's purposes was in prison, and the Scotch Parliament had sanctioned the reading of the Bible, throughout the Realm, which in itself was a great victory. A Protestant Earl was Regent, but a short-sighted and vacillating one, who set the Cardinal at liberty, after he had assured Sadleir, 'that he would keep his Eminence a prisoner at Blackwell for the remainder of his life," and then allowed him to return to his own home, the Castle of St. Andrews a few days thereafter, and of course, the Cardinal lost no time in stirring up the Priests and the people in opposition to England, and in favor of France. In point of fact while the Treaty of Marriage was being signed at Greenwich, sixteen French men of war lay off the Aberdeen Coast, with money and munitions for the Catholic cause, and had come prepared to transfer the Queen Dowager and her daughter to France. Some English cruisers however put the French fleet to flight, but the Cardinal was in the ascendency; and early in July when the terms of the treaty became known in Scotland, he assembled a Council of the whole Catholic party, spiritual and temporal, and passed vigorous resolutions against Arran's Government, and the proposed alliance with England.

The mean-spirited Regent, who wished to go with the tide, now wanted to get rid of the English Ambassador and advised him "to take refuge out of harm's way, in Tantallon Castle," Lord Angus's stronghold, on the Haddington Coast. The perjured Regent then joined the Cardinal's faction, and publicly repudiated the Treaties a fortnight after their ratification.

Sadleir wrote to the King, July 17, 1543: "The Cardinal hath not only stirred almost the whole realm against the Governor but has stirred up popular fury against the connection, also procured the Earls which be wholly addict to him, to breed all the mischief they can on the Borders,

with the intent of breeding contention and breach between the two Realms."

Sadleir had a narrow escape with his life as his letter to the King would indicate: "as I walked here in a garden, with some of my folks with me, on the back side of my lodging, one (but I cannot tell who) shot an * *half-hag* amongst us— and missed not one of my men, I daresay, four inches, besides other despiteous parts, Whereby they have largely declared their Malice."

Sadleir wrote to Lord Parr, September 11, 1543: "There never was so noble a Prince's servant so evil intreated, as I am, among these unreasonable people, nor do I think never man had to do with so rude, so inconstant, and beastly a nation as is this; they neither esteem the honour of their Country, or their own honesty, nor yet—while they ought principally to do— their duty to God, and love and charity to their Christian brethren."

HENRY DECLARES WAR

As a preliminary gesture, the King seized some vessels belonging to the citizens of Edinburgh, which only added fuel to the flame that the Cardinal had kindled in the Scotch metropolis.

Sir Ralph was threatened and insulted and King Henry was greatly alarmed lest he, Sir Ralph, should be murdered as the Herald was in the previous year. Matters grew worse and worse, and more unpromising for the English party at Edinburgh. The season, not being favorable for the invasion of Scotland, Henry pressed Sadleir to withdraw to Tantallon. He accordingly departed from Edinburgh, and arrived at this Castle early in November.

The Cardinal's party, however, was not satisfied to have Sadleir remain there and on November seventeenth Arran wrote officially as "Gubernator" to Earl Angus to cause "Schir Raufe Saidleir, Imbassatour to ye King of Ingland, to immediately depart from Tantallon, for he daylie directit and resavit priwat writingis to and fra sundrie grite and smal within yis Realme, quhilk wes think weray suspitiouse, and contrariouse to ye common weil of Scotland, spetialye in tyme of weyr."

* A "half hag" probably meant a demi-backbutt, or small matchlock.

THAT WHICH FOLLOWED ON THE BREACH OF TREATIES

The meeting of the Parliament of Scotland which was upon December 3, 1543.

On the eighth of December, direction was given to the Advocate to raise a Summons of Treason against the Lords and others that signed the writing at Douglas, to be sent by the Lord Somervail to the King of England, and on the *ninth* there was an Indemnity made to the Noblemen and Gentlemen who had convened at Linlithgow and Stirling for carrying the young Queen from Linlithgow.

The Cardinal now carried all the Sway, and left the Governor only the shadow of Authority. The Cardinal's Lust of Power, and Hatred of the Reformation, made him use his utmost Efforts to break the late Treaties with England, and to renew the old ones with France.

This he accomplished upon the eleventh of December, 1543, when the Parliament declared the Treaties of Peace and Marriage with England to be expired, and not to be kept on the Part of Scotland.

Nor did the Cardinal rest satisfied with annulling the Treaties with England and confirming the Alliance with France. But, that he might be avenged on the Promoters of the Treaty with England, who were generally Favourers of the Reformation, he, under the Pretext of Zeal for Religion, and to gratify his persecuting Spirit, prevails with the Governor to make a Proposal in Parliament for exhorting and ordering all the Prelates "to prosecute the Hereticks."

Matters being thus, both Nations prepare for War. The King of England makes ready a great Fleet and Army to invade Scotland both by Sea and Land, as soon as the Season of the Year would allow.

The Governor and Cardinal made also Preparations at home, and sent Embassies to France and Denmark for supplies. There were also Letters written to the Pope and Cardinal Carpe, Protector of Scotland, requesting Supplies in men and money to defend the Scottish Nation against the King of England who was making War upon them with all his Might, to destroy their Liberties, their Religion, and the faithful

Obedience that for so many ages they had paid to the Holy Apostolical See, etc.

In the Beginning of the Year 1554, before any Supplies came from France, the King of England ordered a powerful Army to the Borders, and sent a great Fleet by Sea with forces aboard who on the fourth of May, landed at Grantham, within two miles of Leith. The Governor and Cardinal made a show to oppose them, but suddenly fled and sheltered themselves in the Castle of Edinburgh. "The Foot which came by Sea being joyn'd with four thousand Horsemen from the Borders made great Devastation, the Town of Edinburgh being laid in Ashes, and all the country from that Place to Berwick and along the Coast destroyed."

Henry determined to cut the Scotch to the bone, and leave such a mark of his power and vengeance behind him as would ensure respect for all the future *treaties.* Hertford carried out his orders, Leith and all places right and left were set on fire including Edinburgh itself. "Built chiefly of wood," says Burton, and concentrated on the well-known ridge, rising to the Castle, the beautiful town blazed for three days and nights, making a sight that, seen far along the Lothians and Fifeshire, left in the recollection of the people a characteristic impression of what it was to be at the mercy of England. This was precisely what the King wished, and it is to be hoped that Sir Ralph Sadleir saw in the burning city sufficient satisfaction for the maltreating he had received from its inhabitants the year previous from the Governor who broke his solemn oath, down to the miscreant who fired the "half hag" to take his life.—

MAJOR STONEY

EXTRACTS FROM SIR RALPH'S LAST LETTER FROM SCOTLAND, WRITTEN TO MY LORD OF SUFFOLK, DECEMBER 12, 1543

"Please it your Grace to understand, that on Saturday Night last I received your Grace's Letters, *containing my Revocation,* and such other Letters and Copies in Cypher as your Grace addressed unto me with the same: And also I received at the same instant a Letter from Mr. Douglas

Making mention, That whatsoever Day I would appoint him, he would come to Temptallon and convey me safely to this Town of Berwick; as indeed, according to me, with an honest Company of Gentlemen and their Trains, to the Number of four hundred Horses or thereabouts, and hath very friendly this Day brought me hither in Safety.

"And finally, the said James Douglas told me, That the said Earls of Angus, Glencairn, and Cassils thought my being at Temptallon to be to small Purpose; and wished that the King's Majesty would revoke me, and Command me to ly at Carlile, where they say, that I should be nearer unto them by twelve or sixteen miles, than I was at Temptallon; and all the country betwixt Carlile and Douglas is theirs and their Friends: so that they might always find and write to me without Danger, to make me participant of all their Proceedings, and know the King's Majesty's Pleasure again upon the same. If my Revocation may stand them in any stead, they are now satisfied in that Behalf; and for the rest, I am ready to do whatsoever pleaseth the King's Majesty, according to my most bounden Duty.

"These Things I have thought meet to signify unto your Grace by Post, especially because of the Money Matter, and I shall not fail to wait upon your Grace myself on Saturday Night with the Grace of God."

"The reader will find in "the Letters and Negotiations of Sir Ralph Sadler," the best account that hitherto has been given of the first scenes of the troublesome Life and Reign of that Unfortunate Princess, Mary Queen of Scotland, which was a bad Omen of her future Misfortunes; who though she was a Lady singular for Beauty, of Extraordinary Endowment of mind, learned and ingenious to a great Degree, and placed in the most exalted stations, being Queen Sovereign of Scotland, Dowager of France, and Heir apparent of England: yet from her Cradle to her Grave, she was abused by enterprising Priests for as the great Mischiefs of the Beginning of her Reign showed from the Ambition and Cruelty of Cardinal Beton, so most of the other lamentable Disasters that thereafter from time to time befell her were chiefly occasioned by

the bad Advices given her by the Popish Clergy: who judging her a proper Instrument for their Purpose to overturn the Reformation in Britain, did under the Colour and Pretext of Duty and Loyalty twist her interest with that of Popery, and put her upon such measures and Projects, as brought that otherwise most Accomplished and Heroic Lady under severe Reproaches and Sufferings. There being not any Part of History wherein Authors have more differed and contradicted one another with greater warmth and spite than in the History of this Queen.

—Letters and Negotiations of Sir Ralph Sadler, 1720, page 455.

"Mary was brought up with the idea at the French Court that she was the true heir to the English Crown. Her aspirations in this respect were strengthened by the Pope who pronounced Elizabeth illegitimate. Never for a moment did Mary part with the conviction that the English throne was her rightful inheritance."—

MAJOR SADLEIR STONEY

A word about *David Beaton* (or Beton), Cardinal, Archbishop of St. Andrews, Scotland, Born in 1494 and received a Cardinal's hat 1538.

On the death of King James V, in 1542, he by craft and determination secured to himself the chief power in Church and State, being named Lord High Chancellor of Scotland. He claimed the regency by right of a forged will which he produced, but the Earl of Arran notwithstanding was appointed Regent. Then followed a struggle for supremacy. The Cardinal won the contest, and prevailed upon the weak Earl to abjure Protestantism. From this time on, he applied himself to the work of persecution, and incurred general odium by his cruelties. The trial and execution of George Wishart for heresy took place under his direction, and a short time afterwards in May, 1546, he, the Cardinal, was assassinated at St. Andrews, in the chamber of his Castle by a band of reformers, headed by Norman Leslie.—

COOK'S HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION IN SCOTLAND

THE BATTLE OF PINKIE

1547

FROM THE LIFE AND TIMES
OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR RALPH SADLEIR
COMPILED FROM STATE PAPERS BY HIS DESCENDANT
MAJOR F. SADLEIR STONEY
ROYAL ARTILLERY

By Henry VIII's will, the executors were directed to enforce the marriage treaty with Scotland, so Somerset now determined to invade that country, in order to compel the Scotch to break their connection with France, altogether, and establish their union with England by ratifying the marriage of the two youthful sovereigns. To this end an army was collected of eighteen thousand men, of whom six thousand were cavalry—Somerset assumed the chief command, with Lords Warwick, Dacres, and Grey de Wilton as his Lieutenant Generals, and *Sir Ralph Sadleir* was named and appointed "High Treasurer of the Army," by the most dread Sovereign Lord King Henry VI, on the advice of the Lord Protector's Grace, and others of his Majesty's most honourable Council (Sadleir State Papers).

Sir Francis Brian was Captain of the light horsemen, two thousand in number, the gallant Sir Ralph Vane, Lieutenant of all the men at arms and demi-lances, a splendid body of cavalry, clad in armour, and *Sir Richard Leigh,* "Deviser of the Fortifications." Francis Flemming commanded the artillery, consisting of fifteen guns on clumsy travelling carriages, preceded by a body of pioneers—"nine hundred carts, besides many wagons" conveyed the necessary supplies for the troops on the line of march. In fine, the army was well organized and appointed, and was, moreover, invested with all the pomp and panoply of mediaeval warfare. The Duke of Somerset proceeded in royal state, surrounded by a brilliant bodyguard, one of whom bore the royal standard of England. The nobility and Knights were numerously represented, and the

gleaming armour, nodding plumes, silken banners, and richly comparisoned horses, imparted to the procession marching on to war all the imposing and magnificent effect which distinguished this chivalrous era.

The first intention was to convey the whole army by sea to Leith, as on the former occasion, but it was abandoned on account of the great number of vessels required as transports, as well as through fear that the landing of the troops would be vigorously opposed. It was therefore determined that the army should march on to Edinburgh by the coast road, while the fleet proceeded to Leith in a parallel line, so as to cooperate and assist when necessary.

On Sunday the fourth of September, the army set out from Berwick in three grand divisions: The Earl of Warwick and Sir Ralph Sadleir remaining at Berwick until the whole force had crossed the border. While passing through Mid-Haddonshire, bodies of Scotch horsemen hovered, Arab fashion, in front of the Duke of Somerset, and he then surmised that the main body of the enemy could not be far off; at length on the fifth day of his march, the Duke came in sight of the sea, and saw not only his own fleet in the Firth, but the Scotch army encamped behind the Esk, right across his path to Edinburgh, five miles distant.

Arran, who was still Regent or Governor of Scotland, had been forewarned of the coming invasion—and was immediately informed of the English army crossing the border, by means of a line of beacons. He had at once recourse to an old Scotch custom, and dispatched the "fiery crosses" in all directions, with the name of the muster place, the result was that the various clans, with praiseworthy patriotism promptly responded to the national call and a force of thirty-six thousand men gathered, as directed, where Somerset found them.

The Scotch were extremely strongly posted: their left flank being protected by the sea, and their right by a deep morass, while the Esk flowed along their front through steep banks. While the English army lay well encamped, on a range of hills, the center division in the adjacent plain of Pinkie, while Somerset was deliberating in a Council of War, as to the best mode of attack, the Scotch cavalry, to the number of fifteen

hundred, crossed the Esk "pranked up and down" reconnoitring the English force, whereupon Brian's light horse charged them, and a desperate cavalry fight ensued. The Scotch were overpowered and routed by the English. Somerset then rode forward to reconnoiter the enemy's position. He noticed that Inveresk Hill commanded their camp: accordingly the morning of Saturday, September tenth (Black Saturday the Scotch forever after called it) some of the English troops moved toward Inveresk. This movement was interpreted by the Scotch as a retreat to their ships by the English, who had been no doubt intimidated by the sight of their strength. The whole of the Scotch army, therefore, abandoned its strong position.

Every tyro knows that changing front in presence of an enemy is a perilous operation. No time was lost by the English in taking advantage of the situation. The cavalry were at once ordered to the front, and directed to charge, in order to check the foe until the infantry came up. 'Twas a dangerous maneuvre! Lord Grey de Wilton charged at the head of three thousand horsemen against a division (Angus's) of eight thousand Scotchmen, including one thousand warlike priests whose ranks were formed to resist the cavalry: front rank kneeling, with their spears (eighteen feet in length) resting against their feet, and pointing breast high toward the English, while the rear rank stood shoulder to shoulder thrusting their spears forward over the front rank. In this position they stood very brave and bragging shaking their pike points, and crying, "Come on, loons! Come on, heretics!" Down the slope dashed the cavalry, over ploughed (fallow) fields and across a ditch (the slough, or cleugh which gave the name of Pinkie Cleugh to the battle). This broke their ranks in several places but on they galloped to the pike points. Terrible slaughter ensued.

Amongst those chivalrous Englishmen who stood their ground was the Protector's chosen band, and the gallant Sir Andrew Flammock carried the royal standard into the thick of the fray—the scarlet flag, with its three yellow lions!

The Scotch pressed forward eager to snatch the victory open to them, but the tide of war was suddenly turned by the Earl of Warwick and Sir Ralph Sadleir, who, we may presume, was as conspicuously clad and equipped as his position warranted; with great energy and promptness they rallied the horse, restored order to the foot, and led them on to meet the foe. They advanced steadily to the attack spurred on by Sir Ralph "inviting them to fight by his own example." The archers plied their bows with fatal skill, enfiladed them with round shot. The Scotch line wavered, a panic seized the front ranks and spread throwing down their arms. The whole Scotch army turned and fled.

The description of the carnage is too frightful to dwell upon, "such slaughter had never before been seen." The river ran red with blood; in all places the dead bodies lay. Ten thousand—some say fourteen thousand men were slain. The Lord Protector moaned at the sight of the dead bodies, and caused the trumpets to sound a retreat. Before, however, the English army left the scene of victory the Lord Protector, acting as King, made three Knight Bannerets and forty-nine Knights. Sir Ralph Sadleir (Treasurer), Sir Francis Brian (Captain of the Light Horsemen), and Sir Ralph Vane (Lieutenant of all the Horsemen)—these Knights were made Bannerets—a dignity above a Knight and next to a Baron. "The rank," says Sir Walter Scott, "to which Sir Ralph Sadleir was raised from the degree of Knight Bachelor may be called *the very pinnacle of chivalry.*"

A Knight Banneret had the privilege of heading his own vassals in battle, whereas a Knight Bachelor was commanded by a superior. This ancient and proud distinction was conferred only for conspicuous valor, and only on Knights who had sufficient lands to support the dignity. "According to tradition," says Sir Walter Scott, "Sir Ralph seized with his own hand, the royal standard of Scotland—a tall standard pole, plated with iron, as high as a horseman's sword could reach."

The moment the English army had recrossed the border, and the coast was clear, the Scotch instead of sending the commissioners to Berwick to arrange the conditions of peace, as they had promised, sent them



From "Mary Stuart" by Florence Muccunn
By Courtesy of E. P. Dutton & Co. ©

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS

"All contemporary authors agree in ascribing to her the utmost beauty of countenance and elegance of figure. Her hair was black, her eyes dark grey and her hands and arms, remarkably delicate"—Robertson

"Mary Queen of Scots was so beautiful and charming that few historians, and no novelist can resist the chivalrous impulse of throwing the cloak of charity over the dark spots of her chequered career"—Major Sadleir Stoney

to Paris to offer their young Queen in marriage to the Dauphin, and the consequence was that in the following summer (1548) the little Sovereign, then in her *sixth year*, was conveyed to France to be brought up at the Court of her future father-in-law, Henry II: "and thus all the treasure, valour, and diplomacy the English had spent in wooing her (through Sir Ralph) were completely thrown away and the union with Scotland was delayed half a century."

This expresses Sir Ralph's prevailing sentiment, and was probably written by him.

SEQUENCE OF EVENTS TOUCHING THE LIVES OF

SIR RALPH SADLEIR

AND

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS

1507 The birth of Sadleir.

1536 Sadleir a Court Official through the influence of Thomas Crumwell, Earl of Essex and Chief Minister to Henry VIII, who introduced him to the King.

1537 He was sent to France with dispatches for King James V of Scotland and Gardiner at the French Court.

1537 Sadleir appointed Secretary of State and is sent as Ambassador to the Court of Scotland by King Henry VIII to his sister, Queen Margaret, Dowager of Scotland. He presents the King's letters to the Queen, and brings back her reply.

1540 Ambassador to the Court of Scotland. Sent by King Henry VIII to King James V in order to dispose him toward a Reformation.

1542 Birth of Mary, December 8, at the Palace of Linlithgow. Her mother, Mary of Lorraine, Queen Dowager and Regent of Scotland, "was a high-born beauty of the house of Guise."

1542 Death of her father King James V at Faulkland, December 14, a week following his daughter's birth.

1543 Sir Ralph again Ambassador to Scotland sent by King Henry VIII, after the death of King James V to arrange a marriage between Mary, the infant Queen, and his son, Edward VI, then the Prince of Wales,

to insure a perpetual union between England and Scotland. He writes of his reception by the Governor, Lord Arran.

1543 Sir Ralph's first audience with the infant Queen, when she was three months of age.

1543 The Treaties finally ratified and confirmed in Edinburgh, August 25, 1543, "by three estates of the Realm."

1543 Cardinal Beaton and his party carried off the two Queens, mother and child, to Stirling Castle, where the infant Queen was crowned, September 11, "with such solemnity as they do use in this Country."

1543 Cardinal Beaton interposes, and the Scotch repudiate the Treaties. Sir Ralph's life endangered, he is obliged to take refuge in Tantallon Castle. He is recalled to England, "happy to have a quiet Christmas at home." His last letter was written from Scotland, December 12, before he crossed the border to Berwick.

1544 Henry VIII declares war and orders a powerful army to the borders, and a great fleet by sea.

1544 Henry VIII prepares for war with France and Scotland. Hertford, Sadleir, and Tunstall constitute the Council in the North. The English army under Lord Hertford with Sadleir as Treasurer invade Scotland and burn Edinburgh.

1547 Death of King Henry VIII, January 27. Sadleir appointed one of the executors of the guardianship of the young King Edward VI, then nine years of age (who died July 6, 1553, 16 years of age). The executors were directed to force the marriage if necessary by war.

1547 The battle of Pinkie, Sadleir, Treasurer of the Army under the Duke of Somerset. He distinguishes himself on the field of battle.

1547 Queen Mary removed from the beautiful castle of Linlithgow to the strong Castle of Shirley.

1547 The Young Queen Mary secretly conveyed to France.

1553 Princess Mary, daughter of Henry VIII and Catherine of Aragon, made Queen of England. Persecution of Protestants follow. Sir Ralph retires from the Council. Her death in St. James's Palace, November 17, 1558, in the forty-second year of her age.

1548–58 Mary Queen of Scots a maiden in France, "the beauty of a Greek nymph, the weakness of a young woman, and the license of a mediaeval Sovereign all combined in the youthful Queen."

1558–59 Queen of France, as wife of the Dauphin whom she married, April, 1558, and who, on the death of his father, Henry II, ascended the throne as Francis II, 1559. On the death of the English Queen, Mary, *Francis and Mary* assumed the titles of King and Queen of England, refusing to recognise the right of Elizabeth to the throne.

1558 Elizabeth, daughter of Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn, ascends the throne of England as Queen, November 17, upon the death of Queen Mary. Mary Stuart a rival candidate for the English throne.

1559 Sir Ralph, commissioner, with the Earl of Northumberland, warden of the Middle Marches, and Sir James Crofts, Governor of Berwick, when Queen Elizabeth assisted the Scots against the French at Leith. Mary Stuart and her husband, King of France, quarter their arms with those of England.

1560 The young King Francis died before they had been married a year, in December, 1560.

1560–61 Mary, a widow in France.

1560 The death of Mary's mother, Mary of Guise, in Edinburgh Castle.

1561 Queen Mary returns from France to her native Kingdom as Queen of Scots. She landed at Leith, August, 1561, in her nineteenth year, after thirteen years' absence.

1561 Sadleir's fierce invective against Mary Stuart's claims to the English throne.

1565 Mary marries Lord Darnley, July 29, at Holyrood, "with greit magnificence."

1565 David Rizzio, Foreign Secretary to the Queen, murdered March 9. Two days after this tragedy she escapes at midnight from Holyrood, reaches Dunbar, and finally returns to Edinburgh on the eighteenth.

1566 A son is born to Queen Mary, June 19, at Edinburgh Castle.

1566 The young Prince baptized at Stirling Castle, December 7.

1567 Darnley, her consort, is murdered at Kirk-of-Field, February 10.

1567 Queen Mary is seized by the Earl of Bothwell, April 24, at the "Briggis" and carried to Dunbar. She returns to Edinburgh on May 6, and on May 11, she goes to Holyrood where she is married to Bothwell on May 15, in the Council Hall of the Palace.

1567 Mary's flight with Bothwell arrested at Carberry Hill, June, 1567. She is brought to Edinburgh by the hostile nobles. Bothwell who was



Manor Tower, Sheffield



Ruins of Manor Tower, Sheffield,
Where Mary Queen of Scots Was Imprisoned

believed to be the author or accomplice to the crime of murdering Darnley escaped to Denmark where he died in the Castle of Drexholm ten years later.

1567 Mary removed from Edinburgh on the night of the sixteenth of June and lodged on a little island in Loch Leven.

1567 Mary is deposed July 24. Her son proclaimed King, under the title of James VI, and was solemnly crowned with great pomp and ceremony when the little Prince was but thirteen months of age.

1568 Mary makes her escape, May 3, from Loch Leven, after ten months' imprisonment, and reached Linlithgow, twenty miles distant; from there she proceeded to Hamilton Castle "apparently she still had that way about her whareby men are bewitched." A large force of followers sprang to her aid.

1568 Her next move was from Hamilton Castle to Dunbarton, where about six thousand armed men rallied in her defence, but were overcome on May 13, by the Regent Murray. She was defeated at Langside and fled to England.

1569 Sir Ralph, who had lately been appointed to the high and lucrative post of Chancellor to the Duchy of Lancaster, vigorously opposed restoring to Queen Mary of Scots her crown.

1569 "The rising of the North." Sir Ralph sent to York to aid Lord Sussex. Sadleir, Sussex, and Hudson led the pursuit.

1569 Mary removed out of the reach of the rebels, when France and Spain are at war with England.

1570–73 Sir Ralph, Lord Lieutenant of Hertfordshire.

1572 The Grand Old Castle of Edinburgh reduced to ashes.

1570–84 Mary a prisoner in Sheffield Castle, England, removed there in 1570 and remained there until 1584.

1570 Sir Ralph takes charge of Queen Mary for a month, in the absence of Lord Shrewsbury from his Castle.

1571 Sir Ralph enjoined with the Earl of Essex, Lord Burleigh, and Sir Walter Mildmay to inquire into the Duke of Norfolk's conspiracy with Queen Mary.

1573–83 "The Elizabethan Age." Ten years of comparative peace in England.

1578 Queen Elizabeth, the guest of Sir Ralph at Standon for several days. Twenty-five years thereafter, Sir Thomas Sadleir, his son, entertained

King James I when on his way from Scotland to be crowned King of the United Kingdom.

1584 Sir Ralph, at seventy-eight years of age, again appointed Guardian of Queen Mary at Sheffield Castle, and removes her from there the same year to Wingfield by Queen Elizabeth's orders.

1584 From Wingfield to Tutbury.

1585 Sir Ralph, relieved from his duty, returns to Standon.

1586 Queen Mary removed from Tutbury to Chartley.

1586 Mary Stuart implicated in Babington's plot against Elizabeth. The wily Walshingham, Secretary of State, counterplots to the downfall of Mary.

1586 From Chartley to Fotheringay.

1586 Tried for her life by twenty-four Peers and Privy Councillors, of whom Sir Ralph was one, and, on October 25, condemned to be executed.

1586 Parliament sitting in both houses, November, 1586, eager that the execution should take place, "for the cause of God, of the Church, the Realm, and for her own person."

1587 Queen Elizabeth signed the warrant for her execution, February 1, 1587.

1587 The terrible end of Queen of Scots, beheaded in her forty-sixth year, on the eighth of February, at Fotheringay Castle, England.

1587 Seven weeks after this fatal day at Fotheringay, on the thirtieth of March, Sir Ralph Sadleir died peacefully at Standon.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS
AND
THE FLIGHT OF TIME

IN the passing of time, this young slip of a girl from the royal tree, with the blood of Kings flowing in her veins, was blossoming in the care of her mother, Mary of Guise, in blissful ignorance of the meaning of marriage and negotiations, happy in her innocent childhood, with an army of attendants surrounding her, to cater to her needs and pleasures and to safeguard her small person. While Sir Ralph was at his wit's end to contravert disaster in the shape of a Breach of Contract, which came notwithstanding, at the end of a long fought battle of wits for supremacy. As England and Scotland played the diplomatic game, France looked on biding her time to take a hand in the royal game of diplomacy. Days grew into weeks, weeks into months, months into years, then came the break between England and Scotland, and France stepped into the breach and proposed to Scotland that their young Queen should be sent to France to be married to the Dauphin, all of which was accomplished with great secrecy. The French galleys passed around the North of Scotland, reaching Dunbarton, and took the young Queen and her retinue on board in 1549.

England made great efforts to get her back, but all in vain; her marriage was consummated to the Dauphin, when she was but twelve years of age, in the Cathedral of Notre Dame. After the death of her consort, in 1561, she once again occupies the center of the stage in Scotland as Queen, in a moving picture thrilling and absorbing.

Marriage, murder, abduction, imprisonment, escape, are the high lights at this period in the annals of her life. Like a bird of passage she wings her way from one castle to another, at times trusting to the cover of night to hide her movements. After gay castles in France, lonely

castles in Scotland, lighting here and there in the Highlands, on the islands, or at the water's edge, until her flight finally arrested and she is again made the prisoner of England, where Sheffield Castle becomes her abiding place for fifteen years, during which period she is fretting and plotting for liberty; but it was not a case of "out of sight, out of mind." Mary's influence was powerful and seemed to gain strength in her captivity. Imprisonment could not quench the fires she had lighted; the beauty of her person, her fascinations had their effect on all who came in contact with this sorceress. Executions were the order of the day, men died bravely for espousing her cause. Jesuit Priests were hung and Dukes beheaded. Earls either sent to the Tower or expelled from the country. War raged on every side. The year 1572 was indeed a troubled one for England and elsewhere, but reached the apex of frightfulness in France with the massacre of the Huguenots, "while in Scotland intermittent fights raged between the two factions," resulting in the demolition of that grand old Castle of Edinburgh under fire. (Sir Ralph at this period was the only survivor of King Henry VIII's Council.)

The ten years following such terrible tragedies and catastrophies were by comparison peaceful, with Queen Mary in "durance vile," when secretly the flame of intrigue was again lighted in her cause (1581) and "conspiracies set on foot for the invasion of England, the assassination of Elizabeth, and the succession of the Queen of Scots to the English throne." Letters were found implicating the Queen of Scots in these plots. At this crisis, Elizabeth's mind being in a state of perturbation most distressing, she sent for Sir Ralph in whom she has absolute trust, to come to the rescue and take charge of Queen Mary, and regulate in general the doings at Sheffield Castle. Obedient to the call, the old Knight came with no relish for the post, at seventy-eight years of age. "For fifty years he had been a wise Counsellor, and an active Minister of the State, during the most eventful half century of England's history, but all this was not enough to ensure him repose in his old age." "Far liefer had he, in his country hall Been reading some old book, with his old hound couched at his hearth, and his old flask of wine Beside hime." (Tennyson.)

The letters and documents relating to the Queen of Scots, while under his charge, form the most interesting series in his collection of "State Papers." They are *one hundred and nine* in number, and extend over a period of eight months. "On Tuesday, the eighteenth of August, 1584, Sir Ralph started on horseback from Standon. He was attended by fifty of his own retinue, armed with swords, daggers, and pistols. Traveling at the rate of about thirty miles a day, exclusive of Sunday, the party arrived at Sheffield Castle on the following Tuesday. The next day he had a short interview with his royal charge, who bid him 'Thank the Queen's Majesty, her good sister, for making choice of an ancient Councillor of her acquaintance to attend about her.' It was forty-one years since Sir Ralph had held Mary Stuart as an infant in his arms, and he now beheld in her a middle-aged woman who had caused greater commotion than Helen of Troy. Her *premiere jeunesse* had passed, and she suffered slightly from gout but she still retained her commanding presence, her sweet expression, and all her fascinating graces of manner."

Lord Shrewsbury awaited Sir Ralph's arrival to explain to him the manner in which the Queen of Scots was guarded. Besides the numerous followers and servants of Shrewsbury and Sadleir, there was a regular guard of forty soldiers, armed with "calyvers, pertaysans, and halberds." All these soldiers wore their swords and daggers until they went to bed, ready to hand, should occasion demand. Two yeomen kept constant watch and ward at the foot of the stairs leading to Mary Stuart's apartments, and a gentleman porter did duty at the gate. Eight soldiers were always on watch at a time—four inside the castle and four outside, under the Queen's windows. No one was allowed to pass the gate without the watchword, and none of Queen Mary's people (forty-seven in number) was allowed to pass out without special leave and a military guard.

In addition to these and many more precautions, Sir Ralph directed the neighbouring justices to cause all the highways within six miles radius to be patrolled day and night by constables. The sojourn here was short after all such arrangements were made, but were carried out in the same manner at the next scene of action.



The Ruins of Tutbury Castle



Tutbury Castle, Showing Mary Queen of Scots Tower, Burton on Trent.
Destroyed by the Cromwellians

MORE FLIGHTS TO MORE CASTLES

By the order of the Queen and Council, an order came to Sir Ralph to repair from Sheffield Castle to Wingfield; another of Lord Shrewsbury's castles, lying fifteen miles to the south. It was considered more prudent to remove Mary from the reach of the town, and the neighbourhood of sympathizing friends. Sir Ralph did not approve of this change on account of Wingfield's openness to attack.

The old Knight dreaded the winter there, and importuned Queen Elizabeth to relieve him of "his onerous charge," pleading his old age and infirmities, but to no avail.

ANOTHER FLIGHT SHORTLY FOLLOWED TO TUTBURY CASTLE

"Perched on a round rock, in the midst of a vast plain, through which flowed the river Dove." This was considered more impregnable to attack. In December, Queen Elizabeth wrote to Sir Ralph with her own hand, to "use old trust, and new dilligence," and promised release shortly to the old Knight, who was unhappy and uncomfortable, and earnestly wished to be back at Standon, but his release was not yet.

As a source of amusement Sir Ralph sent home for his hawks and falconers and on some occasions allowed his royal captive to join in the sport; but some officious person misrepresented this to Queen Elizabeth, who directed Walshingham to remonstrate with Sir Ralph. The implied want of caution excited the indignation of the veteran statesman, and drew from him the following rather haughty reply.

22nd of March, 1585

TO MR. SECRETARY

Whereas by your letters of the 3rd of March, I understand that her Majesty is informed of the liberty that is permitted unto this Queen here to go abroad a hawking five or six miles from this Castle; or in sort as your said letters do purport, if it were true in all parts as it is informed, as I will not deny that that part which is true, yet if it be not otherwise taken than I meant well in the doing, I am sure it cannot be interpreted to be any great offence. The truth is, that when I came hither, finding this Country commodius and meet for the sport, in which I have

always delighted, I sent home for my hawks and falconers wherewith to pass this miserable life which I lead here; and when they came hither, I took the commodity of them sometimes here abroad with me to see my hawks fly not far from this Castle; whereof this Queen hearing, earnestly entreated me, that she might go abroad with me to see my hawks fly—a pastime indeed, in which she had singular delight; and I thinking that it could not be ill taken, assented unto her desire, and so hath she been abroad with me four or five times—sometimes two miles, but not past three miles, when she was furthest from the Castle. And for her guard, when she was abroad, though I left the soldiers at home, with their halberts and arquebuts, because they be footmen and cannot well toil on foot (the ways here being foul and deep) yet I had always forty or fifty of mine own servants and others on horseback and some with pistols, which I knew to be a sufficient guard against any attempt that can be made here, by any man upon the sudden for her escape, whereof I assure you I see no cause of fear, so long as this country remaineth in such quietness as it is now. But if it were otherwise, and that any such force might be used or attempted in that behalf, as her well wishers would desire, it is not twenty or thirty soldiers with their halberts and arquebuts nor the small power that I have here, nor yet the strength of this Castle (which God knoweth is very weak) that could defend us, and therefore, Sir, I have used my simple discretion in granting this Queen this liberty, the rather for that she thinketh herself by means of such comfortable words as of late she received from her Majesty by Nau, to stand now in better terms, and to be in better grace with her Majesty than she hath been heretofore—Wherein I thought I did well, but since it is not so well taken, I would to God some other had the charge that would use it with more discretion than I can; for I assure you I am so weary of it, that if it were not more for that I would do nothing that would offend her Majesty, than for fear of punishment, I would come home and yield myself to be a prisoner in the Tower all the days of my life, rather than I would attend any longer here upon this charge and if I had known when I came from home, I should have tarried here so long contrary to all promises made unto me I would have refused as others do, and have yielded to any punishment rather than I would have accepted this charge; for a greater punishment cannot be ministered unto me, than to force me to remain here in this sort—being more meet now, in my old and later days, to rest at home, to prepare myself to leave and go out of the miseries and afflictions whereunto we are subject in this life, and to seek the everlasting quietness of the life to come, which the Lord Almighty grant to us when it shall be his good pleasure, and if it might light on me tomorrow I should think myself most happy; for I assure you

I am weary of this life, and the rather for that I see that things well meant by me are not so well taken. But now I trust her Majesty will deliver me of this burden, and lay it upon one who can better bear it, and more wisely discharge it; though in duty and goodwill thereunto, I will compare with all men.

In another letter written a few weeks later, Sir Ralph besought his old friend Burghley "down in the bowels of our Lord Jesus Christ" to continue his solicitations with the Queen for his deliverance; Her Majesty was at last touched by the justice of his demand.

Sir Amyas Paulet—a Privy Counsellor, and recently an Ambassador in France, accepted the post and at length Sir Ralph was relieved from duty within a few weeks thereafter, on April 17th, and gladly bid his royal ward farewell.

It is not difficult to picture the war weary Knight transported from an atmosphere of suspicion, apprehension, and dread, into an atmosphere of love and devotion in his own home at Standon where his eldest son Thomas and his wife Gertrude were domiciled, and who ministered to his needs and pleasures; his grandchildren's voices ringing like music in his ears, and their innocence as balm to his soul. For more than two years he enjoyed this heavenly change, when the dread call came for him to present himself on the stage before the curtain was rung down on the final act of this tragic drama.

QUEEN MARY AGAIN SPREADS HER WINGS IN FLIGHT

To Chartley, a residence of Lord Essex, twelve miles distant from Tutbury. She rebelled at the restraint of Tutbury's battlement walls, saying that "she would die there in her bad lodgings" as an excuse to force a change, which she accomplished. She was therefore conducted from that stronghold according to her wishes in 1586, some months after Sir Ralph's retirement.

It was a fortuitous circumstance in the career of that Knight, that he was relieved at this crisis from the guardianship of the captive Queen who became, as time went on, a still greater source of anxiety to her new





QUEEN ELIZABETH

Daughter of King Henry VIII and Queen Anne Boleyn. Born at Greenwich, 1533. She succeeded her sister Mary on the throne November 17, 1558. Died at Richmond, 1603

warden, Sir Amyas Paulet, for in spite of his espionage, she contrived to rally (through undercurrents) her invisible but waiting forces, until at last she was brought to bay by incriminating evidence of treasonable hue in her new environment, which pointed to her as the mainspring of the revolutionary movements on foot.

THE LAST CHAPTER

This is a true detective story—this last chapter in the life of Mary Stuart, surpassing in thrills and dramatic action any tale of fiction that was ever written. That which enhances the interest of this story is the fact that the chief detective was none other than "Walshingham, the Secretary of State," who established a regular system of spies, throughout England and even in Rome where "it is said, that a member of the Sacred College in that City was in his pay, and disclosed to him the secrets of the Vatican."

But there were traitors at home as well, and with his particular genius for discovering such, Walshingham found one very near at hand. This young traitor was a Catholic named Gifford, whose father's residence adjoined Chartley. He had the confidence of the Papist party, and thus contrived an audience with her Majesty, presenting himself under the cloak of Catholicism. He by degrees wormed his way into her entire confidence, as the tool of Walshingham, and finally unfolded to her trusting mind an ingenious plot (which the latter had conceived) whereby the captive Queen might communicate in writing with her sympathizers, in perfect safety, and receive their letters as well. A ray of bright light at this assurance pierced through the bars of her prison, and hope of rescue sprang up in Mary's heart, but "what price rescue?" Perhaps having been immured in prison for nineteen years, liberty had become the ruling passion of the captive's mind, which knew no bounds, spurred on by the spirit of revenge. The chief of the conspirators who was to attempt her rescue was a young man named Anthony Babington, who had surrendered to her charms, while she was living at Sheffield

Castle. He was steeped in the Catholic faith besides, and the rescue of his adored Catholic Queen, and her restoration to the throne, to save his country from the false rule of Protestantism, became a passion with him, and swept aside all other considerations.

Then there was Ballard, a Jesuit, who distinguished as an officer in a blue velvet jerkin, and plumed cap, travelled about the country to whisper a word that spelt *treason* in the listening ears of his followers.

Most of the conspirators who had undertaken to deliver the Queen of Scots were young and animated by high motives of valour and duty (as Catholics); well-bred young enthusiasts were they, representatives of some of the best families.

As summer advanced, Mary and her party hatched a plot with the encouragement and connivance of Gifford; and of course detective Walshingham was cognizant of all the details and intricacies of the same, thanks to his accomplice, traitor Gifford, who read all correspondence that passed through the prescribed channel, sending the missives to their intended destination, after making copies of each, which he dispatched to the Secretary of State. This latter individual waited with great expectations for the day when he might spring the trap which he had set.

It came at last, ripened and looking very rosy for the conspirators who were in blissful ignorance of treachery in their ranks. Babington apprised his "most mighty Sovereign lady and Queen" of a matured plot for the invasion of England, the rescue of herself and the assassination of Queen Elizabeth. The Duke of Parma was to lead the invaders. Babington himself, with ten gentlemen of quality and a hundred followers, undertook the delivery of her person from the hands of her enemies; while for the dispatch of the *usurper* (meaning Elizabeth), there were six noble gentlemen ready for the tragical execution. Mary, in her reply, thanked "her trusty and well-beloved" for his zeal, recommended the Catholics of every shire to arm, and thus continued: "When all is ready, the six gentlemen must be set to work, and you will provide that on their design being accomplished, I may be rescued from this place,

and be in safe keeping until our friends arrive. There are three ways in which my escape may be managed: *The first*, that on a certain day appointed for my going abroad on horseback on the moors between this and Stafford, where ordinarily you know that few people do pass, let fifty or three score horsemen, well-mounted and armed, come to take me away, as they may easily, my keeper having with him but eighteen or twenty horse, armed only with pistols. *The second*, to come at midnight, or soon after, and set fire on the barns and stables—which you know are near the house; and whilst my Guardian's servants shall come forth to the fire (your company may surprise the house), where I hope with the few servants I have about me, I shall be able to give you correspondent aid. *The third* is, some there be and bring carts hither in the morning, you might come suddenly then, and make yourselves masters of the house and carry me suddenly away, as you might easily do before any number of soldiers could come to relieve. Fail not to burn this privately and quickly." This letter is given in extenso in "State Trials," Vol. 1, page 1180.

"In the middle of September, Ballard, Babington and their accomplices were tried and found guilty of all charges brought against them, not only for conspiring to murder the Queen, but also to assassinate diverse of the Privy Council including Sir Ralph Sadleir. The unhappy wretches were executed with appalling cruelty."

"Meanwhile, Mary Queen of Scots, in ignorance of the fate of these young champions of her cause was enjoying a fool's paradise at Chartley, looking forward to the future with high hopes, when one fine morning, her Guardian, Paulet, proposed (probably according to instructions) a buck hunt at Tixall, Sir Walter Aston's place, about nine miles from Chartley." She gladly assented and set out with her entourage, when like a bolt of lightning from the sky, came her arrest at the gate of Tixall park, by orders of Queen Elizabeth. She was detained at Tixall Manor, while her Guardian galloped back to Chartley, broke open her sécrétoire, and took possession of all her papers and ciphers. The chain of evidence was complete after the examination of these papers, by Commissioners



Castle Hill, Where Fotheringay Castle Stood and Where the Execution of Mary Queen of Scots Took Place

in London, and verified the suspicions which the Government had long entertained against her. It was considered safer to remove Mary to a stronger and more convenient place than Chartley.

The *last spread of Mary Stuart's wings* was to *Fotheringay Castle* in Northamptonshire whither she was conducted at the end of September, 1587, where her undaunted spirit was destined to take its flight from earth's confines.

THE TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS IN BRIEF

1587

The Commissioners appointed to try the Queen comprised all the available Peers, Protestant and Catholic, some Privy Councillors, of whom Sir Ralph was one, the Lord Chancellor (Bromley) and six judges, and the Attorney and Solicitor General.

These Commissioners, attended by the personal followers, amounting to about two thousand men, arrived at Fotheringay on the eleventh of October, and on the following day they assembled in the presence chamber of the castle. "At the upper end of the chamber was placed a chair of state for the Queen of England, under a Cloth of Estate. Over against it, below, and more remote, stood a chair for the Queen of Scots. At the walls on both sides were placed benches, upon which sat the Peers in order of precedence. Nigh unto these, sat the Knights of the Privy Council—Sir James Crofts, Sir Christopher Hatton, Sir Francis Walsh-ingham, Sir Ralph Sadleir, Sir Walter Mildmay, and Sir Amyas Paulet. The judges and their clerks sat in the middle between the two rows of Peers." ("State Trials," Vol. 1.)

Habited in her ordinary grey dress, the Queen of Scots entered the court at the time appointed. After some preliminary formalities, the Lord Chancellor briefly charged her with conspiring against the Queen of England. She denied the general charge, and stated that she came into

England to crave aid, which had been promised to her, and yet she was detained ever since in prison. She was no subject of the Queen's, but was herself an absolute Sovereign, and not constrained to appear before the Commissioners or any court; but she preferred to appear to refute any specific crime laid to her charge.

At the end of the second day a courier arrived from Windsor directing the Commissioners to repair to London and finish their deliberations there. All but *Lord Zouch* found the Queen of Scots guilty of the charges preferred against her, and she was *condemned to death*. Accordingly, on Tuesday, the seventh of February, the Earl of Shrewsbury, Earl Marshall, and the Earl of Kent, presented themselves to the unhappy woman at Fotheringay, and conveyed to her the dread intelligence "that she would be beheaded the next morning." Clad in a rich robe of black satin, trimmed with velvet, relieved by a white veil fastened on the top of her head, and falling gracefully down her back, a golden crucifix hanging round her neck, and a larger one of ivory in her hand, the Majestic Queen proceeded, when summoned into the presence chamber where she had been tried, and with unflinching countenance, mounted the black draped scaffold that had been erected there, and calmly sat down on a chair before the fatal block. Her favourite attendant, bound her eyes with a handkerchief, whereupon with a smile and an "au revoir," the brave Queen laid her head on the block, and in a moment all was over. Could it be possible that justice had miscarried in the hands of such a gathering of wise and eminent men? But whether innocent or guilty, the end of this unfortunate Queen is pitiful and heartrending to reflect upon and her execution at Fotheringay, February 7, 1587, has left a dark blot on the pages of history.

Sir Ralph was one of those who signed the fateful paper that put an end to the life of the Queen of Scots. He believed her guilty of adultery and also believed that she was accessory to the crime of the murder of her husband (Darnley) and had expressed such beliefs in no unequivocal terms. He was summoned from his home at Standon to support the decisions reached, and to endorse them with his signature, no stone

should be left unturned that would make the decision unjustifiable. His name was generally honoured and bore great weight. What a pity that at the ebb tide of his life, he should be called upon to witness such sad and dreadful business, the strain naturally would be great mentally and physically. It is a significant fact, that a few weeks after the Queen's execution, death quietly closed the aged stateman's tired eyes, and eased his troubled heart.

There seems to be a unanimity of opinion considering Sir Ralph's character by the many writers who have studied his life, and written volumes about it.

He appears always as a man of God, with deep-seated religious convictions, a Protestant bordering on Puritanism, a man of keen conscience, which in those demoralizing times was a *rara avis* indeed! It is written of him "a man of clear convictions and most high purpose." And again it is written, "That while he was the most humane and considerate man of his age, he discharged with Spartan firmness what he considered to be his duty." And again "So civil and obliging was he that there was no party that had not a kindness for him—His hand though unseen was in every motion of the State."

To quote Lloyd again, who was a writer of the Seventeenth Century: "He was one of those patriotic statesmen who contributed much to the stability and glory of the nation, by crushing intestine rebellion, and effecting a union with Scotland."

"He was a courtier certainly, but no false one as far as we can learn; a brave soldier as every one knows and not likely to disgrace himself so far as to descend to low acts."—

MAJOR FRANCIS SADLEIR STONEY



Standon Village as I Saw It in 1908

STANDON

AS I SAW IT IN 1908

THE impression that this little village made upon my mind after a long and lovely ride from London is still vivid. I can see the broad main street, with its modest row of dwellings, many of them hidden by the clinging ivy, and Saint Mary's historic church sitting serenely in its midst on a slight elevation. Not a sound broke the stillness of the languorous air as we came to a halt; not a living thing in sight. The quiet of the place bred a feeling of unreality, our motor car entirely out of keeping in the picture; but by its means, we had been transported into the sweetest, prettiest little spot imaginable. Who would have dreamed that its history was so brilliant in color, this little Standon, in its drab dress of today, apparently worn out by excitement, of by-gone glories, and glad to doze peacefully in the sunshine; what brought me there? Why, Sir Ralph Sadleir of course, my shadowy ancestor, and the desire to visit his last resting place to do him honour from across the seas. I distinctly remember on entering St. Mary's Church that facts and fancies were striving for the mastery of my mind. I fancied that I was dreaming, notwithstanding that the fact had been established beyond all doubt, that I really was in Standon, and at this very moment walking dreamily up the aisle of St. Mary's with my son toward the flight of marble steps, inviting us to ascend to the chancel. At the foot of these steps I noticed some brass plates set in the floor, with inscriptions and coats-of-arms, but could spare them but a casual glance before ascending the stairs to stand before the tomb of Sir Ralph Sadleir which stood on the south side of the chancel within the altar rails, beneath a coved arch, supported by Corinthian columns, his effigy sculptured in marble. He is represented bareheaded, but in armour,



The Tomb of Sir Ralph Sadleir in
St. Mary's Church, Standon

with puffed cuisses and trunk hose, lying on a mattress, rolled up at the head so as to form a pillow. His hands are clasped as if in prayer. On the facia beneath in bas relief are sculptured the figures of his three sons, and four daughters. His arms and crest are above the tomb. On a slab at the back, above the figure, is a long inscription with which I made myself familiar. It reads thus:

"This worthie Knighte in his youthe was brought up by Thomas Cromwelle afterwarde Lorde Cromewelle, and when he came to man's estate, he became his secretairie, by means whereof he did writ manie thinges touchinge matters of State, and by yt meanes, he in continuance of time, was knowen to King Henry ye 8, who conceavinge a good opinion of him, as a man meete to serve him, tooke him from ye Lo. Cromewell, aboute ye 26 yeare of his raigne into his service, and aboute ye 30 yeare of his raigne made him one of his principall secretaries—ye Kinge did moste imploye him in service towarde Scotlande, whether he sente him in diveres and sondrie jorneys bothe in warre and peace, in which services, he behaved himself with such dilligence and fidellite that he ever came home in ye Kinges favour and not unrewarded— He was of the privye counsell with King Henry ye 8, with King Edwarde ye 6, and with Quene Elizabeth, wch from his firste callinge to yt dignite to ye time of his deathe was aboute 50 yeare—In ye firste yeare of Kinge Edwarde, ye 6, he was made Knighte Banerett at Muskelboroine Fielde, and in ye 10 yeare of Quene Elizabeth, he was made Chancellor of ye Duchie of Lancaster, in wch office he continued until his deathe. He was a dilligente and trustye servante to his prince, and faythfull to ye state and beloved in his contrie. He died in ye 80 yeare of his age Ao. D. M. 1587 and in ye 29 yeare of Quene Elizabeth, and is here buried." There are also panels with inscriptions in Latin which for certain reasons I will not attempt to translate, but I am sure they do this worthy Knight great credit.

Above his tomb hang two helmets, a sword, a stirrup, a halbert, and spurs, the latter presenting an awesome appearance, the sharp rowels being fully an inch in length. Close to them, supported by an iron

bracket, rests the standard pole which Sir Ralph captured at Musselborough. This trophy held my respectful attention while my mind wandered to the battlefield. The banner did not excite quite the same interest, as of course the original must have dropped into shreds long ago. Just opposite Sir Ralph's tomb in the chancel is another magnificent marble monument. This is to the memory of Sir Thomas Sadleir and Dame Gertrude his wife, the son and heir of "Sir Rafe Sadeir, Knt." Sir Thomas is in armour, with the short frill around his neck like unto his father. Gertrude is attired in a long robe and ruff, with gloves on her clasped hands. Over the tomb is an Italian marble canopy in front of which kneel the figures of Rafe and Gertrude, the son and daughter of this distinguished pair. Beneath is a long inscription, a part of which reads: "Here resteth in assured hope of resurrection in Christ, Sir Thomas Sadleir of Standon, Knight, sonne and heire of ye Right Honorable Sir Rafe Sadleir, Knight Baneret—to whose memorie Rafe his sorrowful sonne in dutifull affection erected ys monument as his last dutie. He departed ys world ye 5 daie of Januarie MDCVI."

These testimonials to the memory of Sir Ralph and his son leave no doubt in the minds of those who enter St. Mary's of the place these men made for themselves in this world where they are held in reverence, though so long gone out of it. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

St. Mary's is a really beautiful little church irrespective of the monuments that I have mentioned, and that hold such personal interest for me, and although this church has undergone many repairs and reconstructions, it still retains much that is ancient and original.

The nave is Fourteenth Century, and slopes gradually from the chancel down to the entrance, producing rather an unusual and striking effect. The pillars on either side of the nave are of a very peculiar stone and according to some accounts, they were brought there from Lincolnshire by water, during the time when the Abbots of Croyland were in possession at Standon. The oak pews and pulpit are handsome, and the stained glass windows as usual add the finishing touch of artistic achievement.

I sat down in one of the old pews in this House of God, sacred to the memory of those who had worshipped here long years ago, while the spirit of the church stirred my soul, but youth must be served, so I followed after my son; our quest now, souvenirs of Standon. As we crossed the broad highway, we were the only actors on the stage. It was as though all had played their parts, and had retired behind the scenes in broad daylight—however, we actually found a small post-office and within its confines an official to answer queries, and by this means I obtained a few photographs and a small book containing much of interest within its pages bearing on Standon, a few extracts of which, I copied in my journal which I will here set down, as briefly as my absorbing interest in the subject will allow, interspersed with viewpoints of my own and gleanings from other authentic sources. Extract number one: "The living and advowson of Standon can be traced back to 833 A. D. when Withlafe, King of Mercia, granted to the Abbey of Croyland in Lincolnshire, five hides of land in Standon." Its history is associated throughout the following decades with Beorred, King of Mercia, King Edred, and King Stephen, in whose reign the abbots of Croyland were dispossessed, and the property bequeathed by Gilbert St. Clare to the Prior and Brothers of St. John of Jerusalem and confirmed by King John, 1199, and so on down through the years until 1535 which brought about the dissolution of religious houses.

"In 1674 Walter, Lord Aston, at the request of Anne Sadleir, relict of Rafe Sadler, Esq., by indenture dated, April 21st, in the reign of Charles second, conveyed a fair house with a garden and orchard, to trustees, to the use of the Vicars of Standon, successively, forever."

"From 1286 to 1869 the names of thirty-six vicars are recorded in the Church Register." The earliest mention of Standon is in the "Domesday Book" when Rothais, wife of Richard, son of Earl Gilbert, holds "Stondone."

The name "Stondone" is said to be taken from Stoney Hill Field, but in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries, it was always called "Stondon."



Interior of St. Mary's Church, Standon

Many bequests seem to have been made in favor of "Stondone," by many interested and generous minded men through the fleeting years, for the upkeep of the fair "Vill," its church and for the relief of its needy parishioners, until the name of Richard Sadler is reached. He left an annuity of one pound, six shillings and eight pence on a message called the "New House" to be bestowed and contributed unto the most necessitous by the Vicar or Minister of "Stondon" (such necessity not being occasioned through idleness, drunkenness, gaming alehouse haunting, or other loose, lewd, lascivious and wicked courses) also an annuity of five pounds for much the same purpose, out of which the Vicar and two or more of the Trustees, should in their discretion deduct sufficient to the keeping and maintaining forever the grave and gravestone of him, the said Richard Sadleir.

The grave of this Richard Sadleir is an altar tomb touching the extreme eastern wall of the church on the outside. It is inscribed:

Under this Stone lieth
Richard Sadler, Esq.
of this town, Once One.

A footnote read thus: "It would appear from what information can be discovered on the subject, that this Richard Sadleir was *nullius filius.*"

AT STANDON GREEN END

IN a field, on the left side of the road, leading from the Ware and Royston road, toward Rowney Abbey, there is a rough column of sandstone inside a circular iron railing. On a metal plate, let into the top of the stone and covered by a hinged metal top, to protect it from the weather, is the following quaint inscription:

Let Posterity know
and Knowing be Astonished
That
On the 15th Day of September in 1784
Vincent Lunardi of Lucca in Tuscany
The First Aerial Traveller in Britain
Mounting From the Artillery Ground in London
And
Traversing the Regions of the Air
For Two Hours and Fifteen Minutes
In this Spot
Revisited the Earth.
On this rude Monument
For Ages be Recorded
That Wonderous Enterprise
Successfully Achieved
By the Powers of Chemistry
And the Fortitude of Man
That improvement in science
which
The Great Author of all knowledge
Patronising by His Providence
The Improvement of Mankind
Hath Graciously Permitted
To Their Benefit
and
His Own Eternal Glory.

Above this inscription is the representation of a balloon, and under it a compass showing the direction of the North. Another monument by the side of the highway to Cambridge, reads:

At this spot
where stands this
monument
in the month of June
1785,
THOMAS CLARKSON,
resolved
to devote his life
to bringing about the
abolition
of the slave
trade.

If history repeats itself so apparently do the workings of a man's mind. In the first instance here cited, we have for comparison, the mind of Vincent Lunardi conceiving the same thought that animated the mind of the Wright Brothers, and inspired the flight of Colonel Lindbergh across the Atlantic. In the light of these Twentieth Century accomplishments, this tablet is significant.

Then again Thomas Clarkson's mind seems to have been moved by the same spirit that took possession of the mind of our Abraham Lincoln.



Standon Lordship,
Where Sir Ralph Sadleir Lived and Died

STANDON AND STANDON MANOR HOUSE

THE first owner of the manor, so far as is known, was Richard de Clare. His wife's name was Rothais. This Richard was the eldest son of Gislebert, surnamed Crispin, Earl of Brion in Normandy. *Richard de Clare* held Standon at the time of Edward the Confessor. Next in line was his son *Gilbert,* followed by *his* son *Richard,* the first Earl of Hertford, then *his* son *Gilbert,* great-grandson of the first Richard, who gave one hundred and forty acres and his vineyards therein to the Knights Hospitaller of St. John of Jerusalem. This *Gilbert* died in 1151, and was buried at Clare; his next brother *Roger* inherited Standon. Roger died in 1173, followed by his son, Richard de Clare, who was under age and the Earl of Kent was appointed as his guardian. No sooner, however, had he, Richard, reached his majority than he began to assert his independence in no uncertain manner. First of all he would marry whom he chose, despite King Henry's wishes, which he proceeded to do by marrying privately the daughter of his guardian. This infuriated the King who had them divorced and forced Richard to marry Maud, eldest daughter of the Earl of Lincoln.

Richard became very unpopular on account of his lack of consideration for others. He was accused of appropriating the "Pischary" (fishery) in the river running through the middle of the "Vill" of Standon, and selling the fish to the villagers of Standon, warrenizing the land, which prevented his freemen from hunting, but it would hardly seem that because of this, that he should have been sent headlong into Eternity. He died of poison at the table of the Queen's uncle, Peter de Savoy, and was succeeded by his son *Gilbert* surnamed Rufus, representing the seventh generation of de Clares. Gilbert was evidently of an



The River Running Through the "Vill" of Standon

ambitious nature and in order to wed Joan of Acres, the daughter of King Edward I, he divorced his first wife Alice, and gave all his manors to King Edward as the price of Joan's hand. The King, however, restored to him his property, after the marriage was consummated.

Gilbert died at Monmouth and left three daughters and one son—and so on and on they marched down the royal path, through the reigns of Edward V, Richard III, Henry VII, and Henry VIII during which reigns it belonged to the Crown; *finally King Henry VIII bestowed it upon "Rafe Sadler, Esq.,"* as a reward for his services. It remained in the Sadler family until 1767, when it was sold to John Plumer, Esq., and remained in the possession of that gentleman's descendants until 1843, when the estate was sold to Arthur, first Duke of Wellington, "the Iron Duke."

In 1908, at the time of our visit to Standon I thought this metamorphosis of the ancient manor uninspiring, in fact pathetic was Standon Lordship in its old age, shorn of all its glory, its mutilated outlines softened somewhat by the sheltering trees, but even a vivid imagination could hardly bridge the chasm between then and now.

NOTE: "Henry VIII gave Standon (21 miles from London) to Sir Ralph Sadlier in the thirty-sixth year of his reign. Standon Manor House was built then by Sir Ralph. 'Temple Dinsley' was also bestowed by this same sovereign on Sir Ralph." (Sir Walter Scott.)

THE MARRIAGES OF SIR RALPH'S THREE SONS AND FOUR DAUGHTERS

Thomas: married Ursula, daughter and co-heir of Sir Henry Sherrington, of Lacock, in the County of Wills. Second Wife, Gertrude, daughter of Robert Markham of Cotham, in Nottinghamshire.

Edward: married Anne, daughter of Sir Richard Lee Knight, of Sopwell, near St. Albans, County of Hertford.

Henry: married Dorothy, daughter of Gilbert Everly.

Anne: married Sir George Horsey, of Digswell, Herts.

Mary: married Thomas Bolles, of Wallington, Herts.

Jane: married Edward Baesh, Esq., of Stansted.

Dorothy: married Edward Elrington, of Burks, Buckinghamshire.



Sir Ralph Sadleir, from an Old Panel Painting at Everly

When Ralph Sadlier, grandson of Sir Ralph, died in 1660, an inventory was taken of the furniture in Standon. "In the King's chamber (doubtless James I's bedroom, and then furnished in the same way as when he occupied it) were three pieces of flatcapp hangings of the marriage of the Queene of Scots, one cloath bed and bedstead, four curtains, a double valence, an outer-poynt and carpett of the same, one great chair, two little chairs and a foote-stoole suiteable, one Holland quilt, two fustian blanketts, &c., &c." It may be interesting to add that Mr. Sadleir's plate amounted to "1316 ounces at 5 shillings an ounce, equal to £329; his wearing apparel was worth £100." (Sadler State Papers.)

"He died," observes Sir Walter Scott, "rich both in possessions and lineage." The extent of his lands obtained him the character of the richest "commoner in England." According to the antiquary, Anthony Wood, Sir Ralph died possessed of twenty-three manors, several parsonages, and other great parcels of lands, dispersed in the several counties of Gloucester, Warwick, Bucks, Worcester and Hertford.

In the old dining-room at Everly is a full length portrait of Sir Ralph Sadleir with a hawk on his hand painted on an old panel. According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, 1856: "A person of rank scarcely stirred without his hawk on his hand; and in old paintings, this is the criterion of Nobility."

STANDON LORDSHIP
AND THE LORDS OF THE MANOR

Gertrude Sadlier, only daughter of Sir Thomas Sadleir and granddaughter of Sir Ralph Sadleir, married Sir Walter Aston, of Tixall in Staffordshire. He had come to Standon in 1611, in order to raise horses against the time that Prince Henry was to be created Prince of Wales; and according to tradition fell in love with Gertrude Sadlier, and shortly thereafter made her his wife. The son of this marriage was *Walter, first Lord Aston,* as his uncle Rafe Sadleir died without issue in 1660, and Walter was his heir, and succeeded to the Manor of Standon. He married Lady Mary Weston, daughter of Richard, Earl of Portland, Lord

Treasurer of England. The issue of this marriage was three sons and four daughters.

At his death, Standon Lordship passed to his son *Walter, second Lord Aston,* who was twice married; *first,* to Elianore, daughter of Sir W. Blount of Lodington in Worcestershire; *second,* to Catherine, youngest daughter of Sir Thomas Gage, of Firl in Sussex. This *second Lord Aston* died November 24, 1714. His heir was *Walter, third Lord Aston,* who married Lady Mary Howard, only sister to Thomas, Duke of Norfolk. This *third Lord Aston* died April 4, 1748, his wife having died giving birth to their tenth child twenty-five years previously. The issue of this marriage was *Walter,* Mary, Ann, Katherine, two sons, one daughter (names and dates unknown) then Eleanora, Charles, and the child born at its mother's death, 1723.

Very little seems to be known about the *fourth Lord Aston* except that he left a son James who became the *fifth Lord Aston.* He died in 1767, leaving only two daughters.

Mary married to Sir W. Blount, of Lodington, and Barbara, married to the Hon. Thomas Clifford. To one of these their father left the house and estate, and to the other the timber. The story goes that in consequence of this strange will a quarrel ensued; the result of which was that the owner of the timber to claim her property had the timber cut down. Strange to relate there is now no old timber around Standon Lordship, which makes the tale seem probable.

The death of the *fifth Lord Aston* was also the death knell of the house of many memories that had graced the ground for six hundred years. What a sad fate even for a house, rich in traditions that dazzle the mind; sold in its old age to strangers who more practical than sentimental turned it to profit by using it for business purposes, after pulling down a great part of the building, until in the course of time, the magnificent mansion had fallen into a pitiful state of squalor. To quote from Salmon's "History of Hertfordshire": "This ancient Manor House of Standon Lordship was completed in 1546. Over the arch of the principal entrance was an oriel window, on which was a stone inscribed R. S.

with the date, 1545, and a coat of arms. Under the arch of the same entrance which is described as the gate tower, the long rusty hinges of massive iron, from which the old gates have dropped, used to stretch out their rusty arms in all their great nakedness. The mansion was of brick, nearly square, with twelve castellated towers at the corners, fifty-two tall diagonal double chimney, a clock, and bell turret in the center wing of the court-yard. It contained upward of forty rooms and a Chapel. In 1870, the appearance of this once hospitable mansion was one of complete desolation though the extent and solidity of its foundations attested its ancient greatness. Since this time the house has been partially rebuilt on one side of the court-yard."

References to past glories by one who had shared in them now follow, which throw a brighter and more effulgent light over the scene in the recounting of its days of splendor, in contradistinction to those filled with sad reflections, touching the inevitable ravages of time, and the ruthless toll which it exacts.

I am indebted to Rose Wetherell for having brought to light the following interesting and illuminating letter which she extracted from an antiquated volume: "The Troubles of our Catholic Forefathers" (Roman) and which I hereby append. This letter was written in the Seventeenth Century by Sir Edward Southcote, grandson of the first Lord Aston to his son Philip:

"Dec. 9th.

"DEAR PHIL: When you were here I intended to have given you some relation of the very grand manner of my *lord grandfather's* living *at Standon:* being there is scarce anyone but myself living that remembers it, but it went out of my mind again: but now having a little leisure, and understanding the bearer of this is going to London, take this opportunity of sending you a little sketch of it. Soon after my grandfather's return from Spain his father died, who had married into the family of the great *Sir Rafe Sadleir,* and by Mr. Sadleir, of Standon, dying without issue, that estate fell to my *Lord grandfather Aston,* together with just such another estate in the West of England, as my Lord Petre has there at present. Just after the decease of Mr. Sadleir, my Lord Aston removed his family from Tixall to Standon; and then began his very magnificent way of living who had one hundred and one in his own family; and your grandmother being his eldest daughter, and much the most beloved

both by my Lord and my Lady, they obliged our family to be with him at Standon every summer season for three or four months; and this custom continued from the time I *was six years old till I came to be about fourteen. My Lord's table was daily served with twenty dishes at a course, three courses the year about;* and I remember it was brought up by twenty of his men who, as they came up the great stairs and in the dining-room, affected to stamp louder than they needed, which made a noise like a clap of thunder every course that was brought up. My lord had every day four servants that waited behind his own chair, his gentleman, his house steward, his chief park-steward, and a footman to fetch to them what my Lord called for; who was very curious in his wine, but *Frontiniac was his favourite.* The Earl of Essex lived within three miles of him at Hadham, and at the other side my Lord Salisbury, at a dining distance at Hatfield, and when any of these noble lords came to him he never added any to his dinner, and if nobody came he had nothing left, so that he had the vogue of the whole country for much the most noble house-keeping in it. It was a great diversion to me to see all his servants at dinner, which I could do through a little window which looked into the hall, and when they had all dined there was nothing carried back, but the leavings thrown altogether into a tub, which two men took immediately on their shoulders, and carried to the court gate, where they every day served forty or fifty poor people with it. Such days as my Lord cannot go in the afternoon a hawking (which sport he was a great lover of) he always played at ombre for an hour after dinner with his two sons. And at four o'clock would retire to a covered seat he had in his vineyard, where, like King Assuerus, he sat alone in solemn state, where nobody durst approach him, and at five his chariot, with a pair of his six grey Flanders mares, made on purpose so narrow that nobody should have room to sit beside him, and so, from five o'clock till seven, he would stroll about the park, a very noble one, five or six miles about, with five or six hundred head of deer, and with about thirty or forty red deer. So at seven o'clock he constantly returned home, and by eight o'clock would be in his bed, never eating or drinking anything at all at night. On his side of the bed he always lay without pillow or bolster, and without any nightcap on his head. Winter and summer he always rose at four o'clock in the morning, going in his nightgown to a large closet near his chamber, well-stored with books, where he entertained himself until it was time to go a hawking or hunting of wild ducks; and I was always ready at his closet door to wait on him, which I had leave to do, provided I did not ride above twenty yards before him, which was a hard injunction upon me, that loved hunting of all things, and my Lord never rode above a hand-gallop, he was such a corpulent, tall man, of six-foot and two inches high, so that sometimes when he came to a large open field I used to ride round him and round him at twenty yards' distant, till my horse was all of a lather, which used to make him laugh till he cried, to see

my mettle for hunting, and my obedience to keep within distance, which was for fear I should not have leave to go the next time. My Lord would never suffer any but hunted venison to come to his own table, which made well for me, for all the season there was one buck killed every day but Sunday, and most commonly a brace; though my Lord never appeared on horseback a buck-hunting unless when one was taken on purpose in a toil or turned out of the park. I do not remember that my Lord ever made or returned any visit, the whole court and address of that county being made to him and in this grand manner he lived till my late Lord, his son, prevailed upon him to return again to Tixall, in Staffordshire. I was sent abroad to travel, and at my return home, at twenty years of age, was ordered to go and pay my duty, and show myself to my Lord Tixall, after my travels. Mightily set out in a valvet coat, a rich brocade waistcoat, and two men to wait upon me, and coming in this manner to Tixall it was a great surprise at entrance, between the first great court and gate house and the stable, to see above a thousand people, many coaches, horsemen, or footmen, assembled together, without guessing at the occasion, and what should this be, as I was immediately told, but an assembly of all the chief part of Staffordshire to wait upon my Lord Aston's corpse to Stafford, the ancient burying place of that noble family, and this account may properly enough be left in your hands, being such an ornamental branch of it."

In conclusion the author of the booklet "Standon, Hertfordshire," published in 1900, writes as a finish to her work: "Nothing can give one so vivid an impression of the great doings at Standon Lordship in the old days as this letter; the same words exactly as those written by the old man of his young life. There is something very touching in the picture of the gay youth fresh from abroad, and in his smart clothes, setting off to tell of his adventures to his noble grandfather, Lord Aston, and finding himself instead on time to attend his funeral."



Walter, First Lord Aston

WALTER, FIRST LORD ASTON

WALTER Aston, male heir of a most ancient Staffordshire house, was the eldest son of Sir Edward Aston, of Tixall, in that same county, by Anne, only daughter of Sir Thomas Lucy, of Charlcote in Warwickshire. Fuller, in his "Worthies," characteristically refers to the Astons, in this fashion: "I have not met with a more noble family, measuring on the level of flat and unadvantaged antiquity."

This particular scion of the noble family, Walter Aston, was born on the ninth of July, 1584, at Charlcote, and baptized there. Of the place and method of his education in his early years but little has been ascertained, but he has left abundant proof that it was all that could be desired. The completion of the education, however, it is obvious was under the guidance of Sir Edward Coke, to whom on his father's death in 1597, he was entrusted by Queen Elizabeth in wardship, and by whom he was undoubtedly brought to London and to the Court where he was appointed one of the Knights of the Bath at the coronation of King James I, and was created a Baronet in 1611, one of the first on whom that title was conferred. The families of Aston and Villiers were neighbours in the country, and likely his intimacy with Buckingham, who appeared at Court soon after young Aston, might have arisen originally from that circumstance. Certain it is, however, that he was favoured by that favourite immediately on Buckingham's succession to power, and an attachment based on worth and affection was formed between the two, which lasted uninterruptedly through their lives—indeed their intimacy gradually increased until the death of the Duke.

Aston was possessed of many characteristics which appealed to all;

he was affectionate and candid, polite yet firm, as well as wise and modest, and presented to the Duke's mind a character of all others which claimed and gained his fullest regard. It was at Buckingham's instance that Aston was sent to Spain in 1619 to manage the treaty for the marriage of Charles, Prince of Wales, with the Infanta, daughter of the King of Spain and remained in the country on this mission for several years.

It proved to be a tedious embassy on which business he wasted a considerable part of his estate. It appears from the first letter which Lord Aston wrote, a few weeks after his arrival in Madrid, that he had been suffered to set out on this expedition entirely on his own expense, and that no specific provision had been made for his reinbursement. This letter was addressed, as indeed are all the rest, to the Duke, then Marquis of Buckingham.

About 1620, in May, Sir John Digby, lately created a Baron, and soon afterwards Earl of Bristol, was sent to join Aston at Madrid. The business of the treaty was entrusted in common to their mutual wisdom, and the management of correspondence with King James and his ministers separately to Aston. They were both much in earnest to promote the match, and for the first two years of their embassy received the highest approbation and praise from the King, the Prince, and Buckingham. Then a dark cloud appeared on the horizon; the storm broke, and carried away all the bridges so carefully planned and constructed that led to the marriage altar, much to the discomfiture and disappointment of Aston. The reasons for this sudden change of heart and policy of the Powers was studiously concealed from the ambassadors in Spain. It is true that it was bruited about that Buckingham had had a serious quarrel with Minister Olivaris. In his dilemma, Aston addressed to the Duke a long and spirited letter dated the first of November, 1623, as follows:

> "I have hytherto understood that his Majestie, and his Highness, have really affected this match, have laboured faythefully to second ther desyres with my uttermost indevours. Ther is noune, I am sure, a better witness than myself of the affection which your Grace hath born unto itt, I have seene remayne constant through my trials; and therefore, until I understand you contrary

from myself, I must beleeve that your desyres are the same which I have seene them. I must ever speak my hart freely unto your Grace; and I confess that upon the letter which I receaved from his Highness, and upon the sight of his Majestie's unto my Lord of Bristol (Sir John Digby) I have been jealous that his Majestie's hart, and his Highness, are not that to that match they have beene; but these are but dystrusts of my owne, and not foundation sufficient to slaken or coole those dilligences which I dayly performe, in comformitie to his Majestie's and his Highness's comands, and to what remayns aparent of ther desyres, I shall therefore humbly desire your Lordship to open my eys, and if I am out of the way, to sett me straight, for I have noe affection of my owne but what agrees with my master's, and will ever submitt with all humillitie myself and my judgement unto his Majestie's wisedome, and faythfully labour to serve him, according to what I shall understand to be his will and pleasure; but untill I know by your Grace's favour, by what compas to guide my course, I can only followe his Majestie's revealed will; and will once take the boldness to represent unto your Grace, in discharge of part of what I owe your kindness, these consederations with my desyre to serve you forceth from me.

"If your Grace could reconcyle your hart, I would not doute, but with that conclusion of ye match to compose all things to your good satisfaction, and bring all to a trewer understanding of you, and of ther obligations unto you. Would that your Grace would committ itt to my charg to informe the Infanta what you have merited, and to accomodate all other mistakes here concerning your proceeding! Into what a sea of confutions the breaking of this alliance would ingage his Majestie, I will leave to your Grace's wisdome to consider of, it being too large a discourse for a letter."

Many letters followed touching on this delicate matter, which apparently was not adjusted to the satisfaction of Aston. As for his colleague, he quitted his station in disgust! "Aston however remained with the highest credit, at Madrid, as sole minister until in 1625 when he returned, on the accession of Charles I, by whom on the twenty-eighth of November, 1627, he was created Baron Aston, of Forfar, in Scotland. In 1635 he was again sent as ambassador to the Court of Spain, where he remained in that distinguished capacity until 1638. Perhaps no man ever served his country with more fidelity to his King, or equal disadvantage to himself."

A memorandum preserved in the family, in the hand-writing of his grandson, *Walter, third Lord Aston* reads: "He was seised at the time of

his going into Spaine, of divers manors and lordships, lying in the Counties of Stafford, Warwick, Derby, and Leicestre, to the no lesse value than 10,000 l pr. annum, the greatest part of which he lost and *dispended* in that service."

Lord Aston married Gertrude, only daughter and sole heir of

SIR THOMAS SADLEIR

of Standon, in Herts, and granddaughter of that eminent statesman, Sir Ralph Sadleir, and had by her five sons, and five daughters. Of these, Walter, Thomas, and John, the first, fourth and fifth sons, died in infancy:

WALTER, SECOND SON

succeeded to the title and estates and Herbert, the third son, was seated at Colton, in Staffordshire. The daughters were:

Frances, married to Sir William Persall, of Canwell, near Lichfield;
Gertrude, married to Henry Thimelby, of Irnham, in Lincolnshire;
Constantia, married to Walter Fowler, of St. Thomas Priory, near Stafford;
Honora, and another daughter, died as infants.

LORD ASTON

departed this life presumably in August, 1639, for he was buried on the thirteenth day of August that year in St. Mary's Church, in the town of Stafford.

The main source of information contained in the foregoing biographical sketch of

WALTER, FIRST LORD ASTON

was derived from the "Biographical and Historical Memoirs," by Edwin Lodge, Esq., F. S. A., Vol. V, published in London, 1835.



St. Stephen's Church, St. Albans, England

ST. ALBANS

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH AND THE RUINS OF SOPWELL NEAR ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND AS I SAW THEM IN 1908

EDWARD Sadleir of Temple Dinesley, County Herts and Apsley, second son of Sir Ralph Sadleir, married Anne Leigh, or Lee, daughter of Sir Richard Lee, "who was the greatest military engineer of his day" and who came into favour with King Henry VIII for the great services which he rendered at the battle of Pinkie Cleugh and elsewhere, and who in recognition of his genius granted to Sir Richard the site of the Priory of Sopwell near St. Albans as well as the grant of the *Manor of Sopwell.*

Newcombe says on this score, "that Sir Richard Lee obtained Sopwell through the influence of his wife, who had great personal attractions and who was in no small favour with King Henry VIII. The latter monarch we all know was a passionate lover of female pulchritude. Waiving such rumor however, and returning to facts, on the death of Sir Richard Lee in 1575, his daughter Anne, and co-heiress, fell heir to the property, and eventually her husband, Edward Sadleir, succeeded to Sopwell and all the Leigh property which he in turn bequeathed to his brother Henry, 1584, who married Dorothy Gilbert of Everly.

Langleybury formed part of the possessions of the Monastery of St. Albans, and came to the Crown upon its dissolution; this was also granted to Sir Richard Lee (Knight).

THE TALE OF A LETTER, AND THE TALE THE LETTER UNFOLDED

Twenty-two years ago, a letter in reference to *St. Albans* was written in England, and sent across seas, to a little lady residing in New York City, who kept the letter in question, which is now full fledged, having passed its "majority," and obviously, not "born to blush unseen." Why

did the recipient of this letter keep it through these many years? Well, to begin with, she had the same trend of mind as the writer thereof. Their mutual tastes flowed through genealogical channels, which though at times were difficult to traverse, and somewhat deeply shadowed withal, yet wound through fascinating hills and groves; past castles and palaces, with a little thrill at every turn for the devotée; and then again, this dear friend who resides on Manhattan Isle, whose life work is based on genealogy, has a habit of keeping letters against the day that they might possibly fill a gap in research work, or throw a light across some searcher's path. I am glad she has the habit, otherwise this scribe's visit to St. Albans, based on *pleasure,* would at this date (1930) be but a pleasant dream. Without further preamble, I will the tale unfold.

THE LETTER DESTINED TO SURVIVE OBLIVION

Thackery Hotel, Great Russell St., London
July 17, 1908

DEAR FRIEND-O-MINE:

It will be a week to-morrow since we have had a pleasant day. I have been patiently waiting to go again to St. Albans. Yesterday proved to be the exceptional day, so I took advantage of the rift in the clouds, and motored for the second time alone to this historic spot, not only because it was the site of the Roman Verulamium, but because as you know my forbears lived and died there. The rest of our party preferred to go to the "Olympic Games" and knowing our chauffeur as well as I do, I am quite sure his preference would also have been the games, but *chacun à son gout,* and my taste laid in a very different direction. The chauffeur in question drove the car at break-neck speed, as if to have it over with as soon as possible, but as the sun shone (intermittently) and my mind was filled with pleasurable anticipations, I said never a word, though when we reached the end of this journey (with the top down on our touring car), I found most of my hairpins on the cushioned seat, rather than under my hat where they belonged. Upon alighting however I entered a nearby shop and arranged my dishevelled locks. Barrett, our chauffeur, subsequently confided to Ormond, "I drove your mother sixty miles an hour, and she never turned a hair." There is no truth in the *latter* part of this statement.

I then sauntered over to St. Stephen's Church which was tightly closed and all doors locked. I forthwith ventured to the Rectory, and was met there by the Rector's wife, of most kindly and engaging personality, who took it

upon herself to conduct me on my pilgrimage through the church and adjacent grounds evidently enjoying my interest and enthusiasm in regard to all that she pointed out and dilated upon. I only wished that you were with me to enjoy the occasion.

This being out of the question, however, I will now set down a few facts for your edification, for facts after all have their uses and advantages.

To begin with a few facts in reference to the

NUNNERY OF SOPWELL

It was founded about the year 1140 by Geoffrey de Gorham, sixteenth Abbot of St. Albans, in honor of two pious women, who made themselves a dwelling place on this spot with branches of trees, and devoted their lives to God.

HOW THE NAME SOPWELL ORIGINATED

These two nuns were in the habit of steeping their crusts of bread in the waters of a well nearby—hence the name was conceived that lent itself to the Nunnery, the Manor House, and a great stretch of ground, which name keeps alive the memory of these pure souls.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

St. Stephen's is one of the three churches founded by Abbot Ulsinus. It stands on the Roman road within half a mile of the Walls of Verulam. The village that once stood here is now shrouded in the mists of lost years, but history relates that Verulam was a great city at the time of the Roman invasion of Britain by Julius Caesar.

The interior of St. Stephen's Church was of absorbing interest to this visitor. Within the chancel, a noble eagle of brass spread its wings on top of a brass pedestal used as a reading desk, with inscription ingraved in old German characters, "in memory of George Crichtoun, Bishop of Dunkeld," four brass lions crouch at the base, as if defying time to disintegrate or destroy them. The fact is, this creation, so symbolical of strength and beauty, was entombed in a vault belonging to the Montgomery family (1750) for safe keeping when Oliver Cromwell was devastating the country with fire and sword. The supposition is that Sir Richard Leigh brought this trophy from Scotland at the same time that he brought from thence the brazen font for the Abbey Church. I found also the ruins of the house which was built by Sir Richard Leigh, of which I send you photograph. When Sopwell house was pulled down, ten circular medallions of stone, representing various Roman Emperors, were transferred to Salisbury Hall, in the parish of Shenley by the Duke of St. Albans, the illegitimate son of Charles II who rebuilt the hall, prior to the time of Sir Richard Leigh, who in turn built on the same site.



St. Albans. St. Michael's Bridge
Spans the Hill Which Leads to the Ancient Church of St. Michael's,
Which Dates Back to Saxon Times



The Ruins of the Manor House
Built by Sir Richard Leigh, St. Albans

THE RECTORY GARDEN

The crowning interest for me, however, was centered in the rectory garden, where roses climbed the high wall, to flaunt their beauty at the gay and modest flowers that graced the grounds in one part of which stood a magnificent oak tree, centuries old, protected by the wall from storms and molestation, an inspiring sight because of its age, size and virility. Romance, too, claims a share in its history, for once upon a time, when it (the tree) had donned its summer dress of royal green, a King sat hidden by its sweeping branches and passionately courted fair Anne Boleyn about 1522, but the tree only murmurs and sighs, whether in assent or otherwise, it is impossible to tell, but tradition goes a step further, and says that King Henry married Anne in the Chapel of the Nunnery. This, however, my hostess said, "was not authenticated." History does make claim, however, that Anne was crowned Queen at Westminster 1553, but romance still weaves its spell under cover of the dim past, with the help of the great tree.

I have written you of my previous visit to the Cathedral at St. Albans, imposing on its great elevation, and dating back to 1077, and of course immensely interesting on account of its ancient history and highly coloured background. With all the restoration this structure has undergone through the centuries, it is a wonder to me that any visible trace of antiquity is left, but an arch here, and a carving or fresco there, are convincing and intriguing. Did I write you that *Richard Sadleir* of Sopwellbury, second son of *Edward Sadleir* of Temple Dinesley, who died in 1624, is interred here in St. Peter's Church?

To change the current of this epistle rather abruptly, for the three weeks of our sojourn in London town, I have been trying to obtain the photos of the various castles, otherwise prisons, in which Mary Queen of Scots was confined, and at last I have succeeded in this endeavor to which the enclosed collection of pictures bears witness. I could not make the trip to Sheffield alone, as it is one hundred and fifty-eight miles from London, and Tutbury Castle one hundred and thirty miles away while "The Franco-British Exhibition" is near at hand, and the stadium where the Olympic Games are featured, in high favour with my escorts, "and after all," remarks my young son, "what's the use of digging up ancestors? and what's the difference about Mary Queen of Scots anyway?" His father laughed at this rather flippant speech, for although he enjoys athletics, he also has a decided leaning in my direction, and is somewhat torn between desires. I smiled understandingly at him, for *now* was the *summer* of the boys *content* (to pervert a quotation), and why should he not have this pleasure to which he has looked forward for many months with eager anticipations? However, not to further intrude family differences or preferences, I will return to the point of our mutual interest. I am sending you also a photograph of "Fotheringay," at least the hill on

which the castle stood, and where Mary's spirit took its flight—a terribly sad reflection! It seems that her mean-spirited son, King James I, had the castle swept off the hill; no doubt the sight of it made his conscience uneasy for the reason that he did not stand by his mother in the last agonizing hours of her life.

Here ends the unfolding of the tale as far as ancient history is concerned, and the old letter having fulfilled its mission in genealogical circles is now retired from active service.



Center Dwelling on Hudson Street, New York City, the Home of George Campbell Duff, at the Time of His Wife's Death, Catherine Maria Jellett

OLD LETTERS

Dating from 1826 to 1838
Copied from the Originals
Written to, and by My Maternal Grandmother

CATHERINE MARIA JELLETT

Daughter of the Rev. Matthew Jellett and Anna Maria Sadleir
and
Granddaughter of Morgan Jellett and Brillianna Mason

Catherine was born May 3, 1807, in Ireland. Married at the age of twenty-four in the U. S. A. to George Campbell Duff three years her senior, in 1831. He was born in Corkstown, Ireland, in 1804. Died in Greenwich, Conn., April, 1886.

My grandparents, George and Catherine, were living at
355½ Hudson Street, New York City,
where she died in 1838, a few weeks after giving birth to her
son, Robert, having been married but seven years.

There are eight of the old letters alluded to above in my possession, one of which I herewith include as it bears the signature of Catherine Sadleir, who was my grandmother's aunt, and was written to her niece Catherine, while she resided in Moira, Ireland, prior to her marriage. The other precious keepsakes belong more properly in the Jellett section of my memoirs.

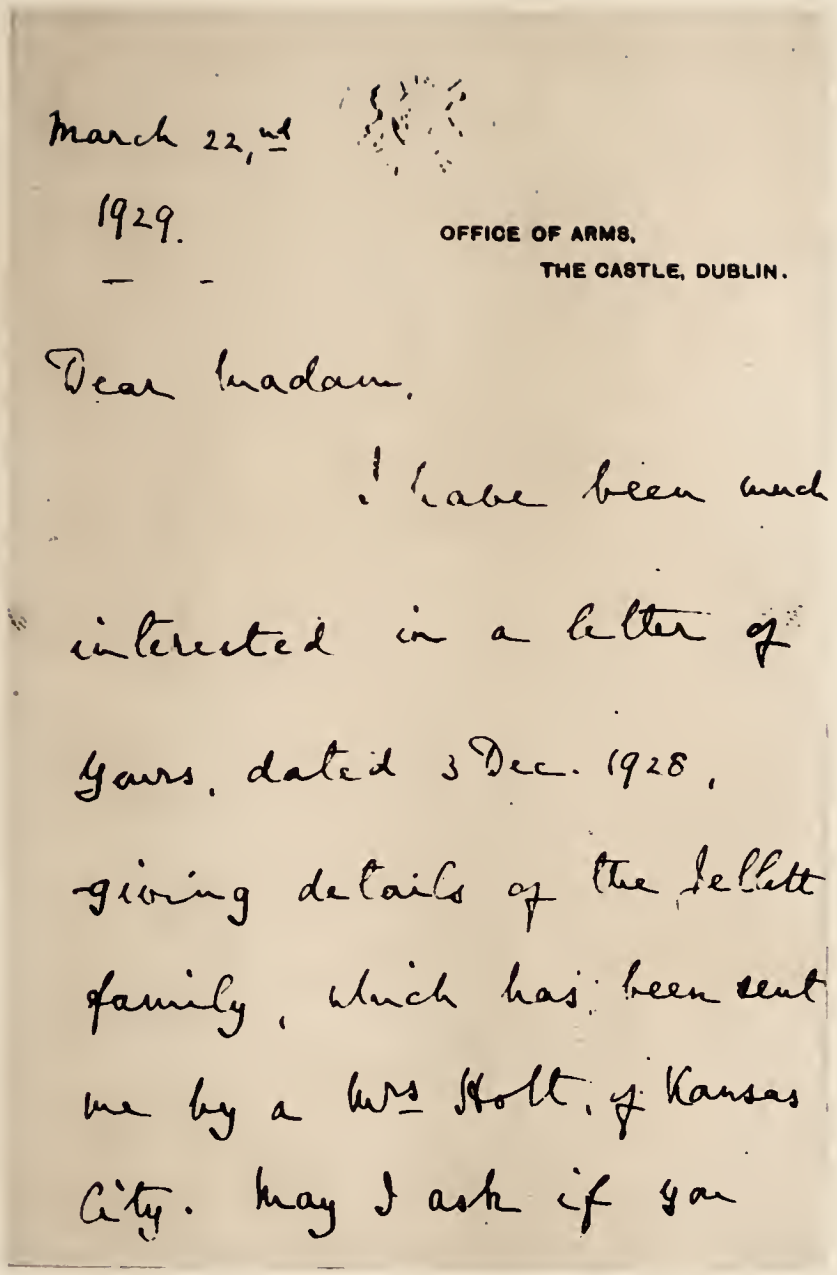
How did I come into the possession of these prized letters, dating back over one hundred years? My grandfather, George Campbell Duff, treasured them more than aught else from the day that he lost his young wife, his first love. Romance lived for him in the yellow pages, and between the lines he could see the faces of little children with an adoring young mother bending over them. Love, too, was folded up in the pages, and kept his memory fresh and alive, through the fifty-five intervening years, between her passing and his own. Pride also dwelt therein, pride of his wife's lineage, pride in the family from which he sprung and of all things worth while in life. How strange it seems that the hands that penned these letters are now mere specks of dust and yet the letters live testifying to their lives. Death robbed my grandfather of the packet and my Aunt Anna Maria Duff fell heir to them, and when death stepped in again to claim the life of their custodian, the old yellow torn letters came into the possession of the granddaughter (meaning myself) who prizing them highly has had them put through a preserving process which makes them impervious to the action of the air, thereby giving them a much longer lease of life. I wonder who next will cherish these mementos of the past, which are links in a long line of distinguished ancestry; I wonder!



Thomas Alick Sadleir.



Ulster King of Arms.



March 22nd
1929.

OFFICE OF ARMS,
THE CASTLE, DUBLIN.

Dear Madam,

I have been much interested in a letter of Yours, dated 3 Dec. 1928, giving details of the Sellett family, which has been sent me by a Mrs Holt, of Kansas City. May I ask if you

Mr. Thomas Ulick Sadleir's Initial Letter
Addressed to Cora S. Gould

would be willing to send
me copies of the letters
you mention which were written
by members of the Sadlier
family. That is, any of
interest! If you could
see your way to oblige me
in this matter, I would gladly
send you photographs of some
of the oil paintings still in
the family of several of
your Sadlier ancestors. With
apologies for troubling you,
Yours truly
Thos. M. Sadlier.

THE LETTER IN QUESTION WRITTEN TO MY GRANDMOTHER

CATHERINE MARIA JELLETT

Addressed to Miss C. M. Jellett

Moira, April, 1826

MY DEAR CATHERINE:

I suppose you are very angry with me for being so long without writing to you but you know how slow I write, and how much I dislike writing and I think you might also know how very hard it is to procure either pen, ink or paper in this house. I was very glad to find by your letter that you were all well. I intend to try if Mc Murry will return to Moira soon, if so, I will send this letter by him, as I have not yet forgot to calculate how many half penny rolls the postage of a letter would buy, or in other words I know you haven't any money of your own, and really I feel great reluctance to be putting your Mother to the expense in paying for letters from one that she would not think worth writing to—your Aunt—also Poor Mary has gone down to the country as she was ordered to go. She was very little better when she left this last Tuesday. She cannot use her left hand at all and cannot walk without leaning on some one. It is a great pity that anything should be the matter with her as she is really the best of the family except William; as for Tom and Letty, I think them as disagreeable a boy and girl as I have ever met with, pert, satirical, and foolishly proud. They are always calling at me for going to Mrs. Clarke's, but they may talk until they are tired, for it is not in their power or any ones to make me feel anything but respect and affection for her. Letty sometimes asks me if I have not some relations of the name of Cantril or Gresham? and when I tell her that I have not, she will with the utmost Contempt say I really thought you were related to all those people that my Aunt Jellett and you visit. I find it very hard I assure you, to keep my temper with her. I hear that your friend George Gilder has met with a disappointment in his love affair as well as his courting. I am told that the lady's father will not consent to the match. There is nothing but disappointment in this world. I believe that Brillianna Clarke has got her legs badly swollen. She is brought home from school entirely in consequence of the swelling continuing. She is to please me, a very fine girl. You ask me if I have done much work? I really have not; I made six shirts for Charles and William while I was at Sea Park, that is all the work I have done since I left home. William will not be married so soon as he expected, as he can't marry till he gets a house, but he is sure of the lady. James has been in town ever since I came up, dangling after a Miss Leatmot, she is a girl of four or five and twenty. She will have four thousand pound and one hundred and fifty pound a year if she marries with her uncle's consent. Her father is dead and her mother very anxious to have her married.

William and Frank's examinations were yesterday; William got both promotion and certificate. Mrs. Cantrell always calls when I am out. She called a few days ago, and left her card, which Miss Letty put in the fire when she saw it on the chimney in the drawing room. Your Aunt Jellett still continues well. The last day I went to see her she was hemming cambric. I hope if I live to be so old I may have as good sight. Your cousin the Rev. Morgan was in town last week but I didn't see him. This house is very lonely now since your Aunt and Mary went, deed I think it lonely at all times, and I assure you that I much prefer our own sociable fire side. I . . . . . it when Morgan and Tom are at home and your ladyship in one of your best humours, and your Mother well. I think we are a very comfortable family and my dear Catherine let our . . . . . be what they will, unless we feel a resignation to the will of Providence, thankfulness for what we already enjoy, and a relyance on the Almighty for the future, we can't feel either happy or content. It is a bad plan to be always looking forward to the worst, and thinking ourselves worse off than others. There is now in this town a lady who about ten years ago lived in the greatest stile, who by her great extravagance, has brought herself and family to the utmost indigence and her eldest son and daughter who were the only supporters of her and her family. The son is dead, and the daughter dying. Is not that lady greatly to be pityed to hold herself to blame for it all? Mrs. Prion has just been here. She is very well and desired her love to your Mother. I am just going out to see Mrs. Clarke and your Aunt Sophie (not sure of this name) and I will write some more when I come in.

I have just come in from Aston's Quay—all well there, your Aunt which I have also been to see, she is very well. Mrs. Miller has got from the board of Admiralty twelve pound a year for the education of her children and she will get it every year till they are eighteen. My sister Mary G. has come up to town for the summer. I never saw any one look so old as she does. I really think she looks as old as I do myself. I was told some time ago that your Mother has designs on a young lady for a daughter-in-law, but that indeed she might just as well let alone. It is strange that a lady that has grown up sons and daughters cannot pay attentions to the sons and daughters of other people, but it must be said that she surely must have a design on them. In your next tell me if the garden is made and how Morgan's little . . . . . is, and if the parlour is finished and if you have gone to sit in it yet. Tell me what poor Mathew is about. You did not mention his name in your last letter—and yet I am sure he is not forgotten, and I flatter myself he is fond of me—and my poor little Sarah it is a long time since I had a battle with her—tell her that I am longing to have one with her—in short I am longing to see all at home. Give my love to my dear Tom when you either see him, or write to him. Oh that my . . . . . dear boys had gotten the same advantage, the same education, that the boys here have—what different boys they would be, to

any of the boys here, and my dear girls would also have surpassed either of the girls here if they had had the same advantages, but my dear Catherine, time past can't be recalled but there is a great deal in our own power, and let a girl's age be what it will, she can still improve herself if she has the inclination. Mrs. Clarke has lent me some books to read that I wish from my heart you had. If I can get them any where when I go home to borrow, I will get them for you, and as they were recommended to me by Mrs. Clarke, I suppose if I give them to you, no one will say, that I put improper books into your hands. I am sorry to hear that poor Morgan looks so badly. I am afraid that he is letting the cares of the world make too great an impression on him. He used to brag that he would never fret—I wish he would keep to that resolution. I hope poor Brillianna's legs are better. I think you will not complain of the shortness of this letter I hope, but I think it won't give you quite as much trouble to read it as your last two letters gave me, so I will now conclude with my best love to your dear Mother, Morgan, Tom, Matthew, Brilly, Sarah and your noble self, and believe me my dear girl that I will ever remain,

Your most Affectionate Aunt,

CATHERINE SADLIER

MR. THOMAS ULICK SADLEIR

was educated at Rossall School, Lancashire, and at Trinity College, Dublin, from which he was graduated an M. A. and was subsequently called to the Irish Bar, practised on the Leinster Circuit and on one occasion was Revising Barrister for a Dublin University.

Since 1913 he has been identified with the Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin.

At the present writing Mr. Sadleir is Registrar and Deputy Ulster King of Arms. He is also a member of the "Royal Irish Academy," Honourary Treasurer of the "Irish Memorial Association," and Honourary Editor of the "Kildare Archaeological Journal." Idle hours are apparently not in Mr. Sadleir's curriculum.

MR. THOMAS ULICK SADLEIR

throws a strong ray of light across the letter which was forwarded to him at his request bearing the signature of "Catherine Sadleir." Copy of his letter follows:



"This Is the Only Photo of Myself I Can Find, Taken When I Was a Barrister"—T. U. S.

Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin
May 23, 1929

MY DEAR MADAM:

I am most grateful to you for your letters of the 6th and 20th inst., which deserved a more prompt reply. Unfortunately, I had to go at a moment's notice to attend a funeral at York, England, with the result that my correspondence has got into arrear.

With regard to the interesting letter you kindly sent me, "Sea Park" was bought by my ancestor, Counsellor Sadlier. He invited Sir Walter Scott to stay with him there, as appears from a letter from Sir Walter, which I published some years ago in "The Athenaeum." It is a small place, near Malahide, County Dublin.

Part of the house has gone to ruin, and a farmer occupies what is left.

On the Counsellor's death, in July, 1815, this property went to his widow, Florence.

Charles and James Sadlier, mentioned in the letter, were her sons. Also the first William. The second William, mentioned with Frank, was probably William Digby Sadlier, as he and his brother Francis Ralph Sadlier entered Dublin University at the same time, May 3, 1824. The latter won first place at the entrance exams and was afterwards a Senior Fellow of the College. The girl James was "dangling with" was Miss Wilmott, whom he subsequently married, not "Leatmot."

If you could see your way to send more letters written by Catherine Sadleir, I would indeed be grateful.

Very sincerely yours,

THOS. W. SADLEIR

The two following letters were written to Mrs. Thomas Jellett Holt, which I append, as they establish certain facts concerning the family.

Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin
June 28, 1928

DEAR MADAM:

I have had a visit from Mr. William G. Holt, who suggests that I should write to you about the Sadleir family. My grandfather, Canon Ralph Sadleir was nephew of Anna Maria Sadleir (my great-grandmother) who married the Rev. Matthew Jellett. My eldest brother has an oil painting of her mother Rebecca Woodward. I have portraits of her grandmother Abigail Grave and her great-grandmother Margery Baldwin, the latter by Jervis, Court Painter to Queen Anne. Hoping to hear from you,

Yours very truly,

THOS. W. SADLEIR
Registrar

Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin

March 22, 1929

DEAR MRS. HOLT:

How kind of you to write so fully about the Jellett family! I was greatly interested to hear from you. The information in Mrs. George Gould's letter is particularly valuable. My eldest brother has a nice portrait in oils of Counsellor's wife Rebecca Woodward. If you would care for a copy of the Woodward pedigree, I should be delighted to send it. With very kind remembrances to Mr. Holt,

Yours very sincerely,

THOS. W. SADLEIR

Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin

March 8, 1930

MY DEAR MRS. GOULD:

I must apologize for leaving your last kind letter so long unanswered. Last year was a most unfortunate one in this office. The artist died suddenly, and then my only assistant resigned. The result has been endless extra work for me. With regard to the old letter which you sent me, the brothers Frank and William entering College were undoubtedly Francis Ralph and William Digby Sadleir, who both entered on May 3, 1824. The latter, who got first place at the entrance exam was afterwards, as I think I mentioned, a Senior Fellow of the College.

The other William who is coupled with Charles was Mrs. Jellett's (Anna Maria Sadleir's) brother. I shall gladly look up Sir Walter Scott's letter, and let you have a copy. If you could let me have a photo of the silhouette of Thomas Sadleir, I should be most grateful, as we have no likeness of him. It is of tremendous interest to me to know that you are working at a family memoir.

I had already had photographs taken for you of the family pictures, before Mr. Mason, the photographer, came to see me. I handed him Charles Sadleir's, of Castletown, negative, so that he could make an enlargement of the same size as his wife Margery Baldwin.

I now enclose *Rebecca Woodward* wife of *Thomas Sadleir,* and mother of Mrs. Jellett (Anna Maria Sadleir) also Mrs. Jellett's half-brother *Francis Sadleir,* D. D.

Abigail Grave, wife of *Charles Sadleir,* grandmother of Mrs. Jellett. Margery Baldwin, wife of Charles Sadleir the elder (great-grandmother of Mrs. Jellett).

Catherine Sadleir, wife of first Lord Dunally, and mother of first Earl of Charleville.

If I can assist further, it will be but a pleasure. With kind regards,

Yours sincerely

Mr. Sadleir writes again on May 15th:

I was delighted to get the silhouette of Counsellor.

P. S. I have just remembered that my brother at Stafford has a silhouette of Sally Sadleir, Mrs. Jellett's sister. There was another sister Catherine who married William Monroe Fairlie and lived in County Down.

Office of Arms, The Castle, Dublin

March 15, 1930

MY DEAR MRS. GOULD:

Thank you so much for both your letters. I was delighted to get the silhouette of Counsellor Sadleir. It must seem ungrateful this delay in writing. My wife is very ill and has been ordered to the south of France to recruit. We start this very day, but I can only go as far as Folkestone with her. This is the only photo of myself that I can find, taken when I was a barrister. When I get home from England on the 25th inst. I must send you the Woodward pedigree. With kindest regards,

Most sincerely yours,

THOS. W. SADLEIR

A RED LETTER DAY

MARCH 8, 1930

When I reached the fruition of my ardent desires through the kindness and generous spirit of that Sadleir descendant across the sea christened "Thomas Ulick," the promised photographs of *our* ancestors came into my possession, and brought a big thrill to my heart. An accompanying letter was their introduction to which Mr. Sadleir added, "It is of tremendous interest to me to know that you are working at a family memoir." In response to which sentiment, I would say, "I feel tremendously indebted to Mr. Sadleir, but doubt if he would approve of my reaction to his kindness, for *now* my pride in the family tree knows no bounds. Of course every one has grandparents and great, greats, *ad libitum*, but suppose one fine morning (March 8, 1930, for instance) a party of your forbears of several hundred years gone by stepped down from their canvases and came across the ocean to suddenly confront you, would it not give you a thrill to look into their countenances, even through the medium of photography, and perhaps make your mind a little apprehensive for fear that you might not measure up to their expectations?

The first of the likenesses that met my eyes was that of *Margery Baldwin*, with her large brown eyes, and full red lips, that seemed to invite a kiss, yes, a pretty sweet young face!





Charles Sadleir, Esq., 1684–1729, of Castletown County, Tipperary, Who Married Margery Baldwin, 1718



Margery Baldwin, Wife of Charles Sadleir and Daughter of Thomas Baldwin and Mary Eyre. Original Painting by Jervis, Court Painter to Queen Anne.—Gr.-Gr.-Gr.-Gr.-grandmother to Cora Smith Gould

Next *Rebecca Woodward*, the mother of my grandmother, isn't that a thrill? She looked at me seriously, and rather critically it seemed to me, but I assured her that I really did belong on the tree, though a remote branch. How little did she dream, when she sat for the painting, that her eyes at some far distant day, across centuries, would be looking into mine. She must have been beautiful when she smiled, for her mouth is like Cupid's bow.

Catherine Sadleir had a little smile for me however, and seemed quite at home in her new environments, which she graces with her distinguished appearance. (See page 194.)

As for *Abigail* she is just the type that an artist would adore to put on canvas; such glorious orbs, and of such voluptuous mold. She suggests Peg Woffington to my mind.

All the ladies wore evening gowns, and I felt quite out of keeping in their company, for I wore my hat preparatory to going out of doors, but changed my mind immediately, and sat right down to the enjoyment of my new old relations, from the old, old world, giving them a hearty welcome to our city, more especially to the niche in it that I claim as my own.

Francis Sadleir, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, who accompanied the ladies, regarded me with great surprise in his large round eyes, and wore a somewhat doubtful expression on his intellectual and aristocratic countenance as to whether he would acknowledge me as one of his blood or not; and all the while I was admiring his well formed hand, with its tapering fingers. (See page 30.)

I will waive further criticism of my visitors to introduce their portraits with proper ceremony.

CHARLES SADLEIR

son of Charles Sadleir and Margery Baldwin Sadleir

married

Abigail Grave, born 1729, died 1809, aged 80 years.

Daughter of the Reverend *Joseph* Grave of Ballycommon, in the Kings County, Vicar General of the diocese of Kildare, whose wife was Abigail Digby.

ABIGAIL GRAVE

through the maternal line could trace her ancestry back to *John de Diggeby*, in the reign of Edward I. The surname of the ancient and honourable family, now known as Digby, is said to have borrowed the name from the name of the place situated in the County Leicester, where they held a fair estate in the time of King Henry II, 1154–1189.

The following line of descent with data is gleaned from "Collins' Peerage":

DE DIGGEBY

The surname of this ancient family, now known as Digby, is said to have been originally Tilton, from the name of the place, where they held a fair estate situated in the county of Leicester, during the reign of King Henry II. In 1256, during the reign of Henry III, the family removed to Digby, in the county of Lincoln, adopting the name Digby, after their new place of residence.

1. John de Diggeby	The first of this family of whom we have knowledge was a commissioner of the gaol delivery in Warwick in the 11th, 12th, 14th, 15th, 32nd, and 33rd years of the reign of Edward I. He served that king in his wars, and lies buried in Tilton under a tomb adorned with his effigy, at full length, holding a shield of his arms, bearing the fleur-de-lis with the sun and moon thereon. The inscription reads: "Jehan de Diggeby, gist icy, praiez pour lui." "Collins' Peerage," V. 5, p. 36
2. Robert de Diggeby	Son of John, married Catherine, daughter of Simon Pakeman.
3. Simon Digby, otherwise Everard	Son of Robert, married Agnes, daughter of John Clarke, widow of Richard Seddall. He was possessed of the Lordship of Digby and the manor of Stoke Dry, in County of Rutland; was sheriff and member of Parliament in the reign of Henry VI. He had four sons, all of whom were killed at the Battle of the Roses at Towton Field, 1461.
4. Sir Everard Digby	Son of Everard, married Jacqueta, daughter and heiress of Sir John Ellys of Devonshire. The seven sons of Everard and Jacqueta were Sir Everard, Sir Simon, Sir John, Lubens, Rowland, Sir Thomas and Benjamin. They all fought valiantly on the battlefield of Bosworth against Richard III. (1485.)
5. Sir Simon Digby	Second son of Sir Everard, married Alice, daughter and heiress of John Wallace. He was Knighted by King Edward IV, 1477, and was made steward of the Lordship of Uppingham, Preston, Burroughden, Essen-



The Digby Coat of Arms

den, and Greatham in the County of Rutland to hold for life by King Henry VII, in the first year of his reign, 1485.

Honours came thick and fast on Simon. The Lordship of Coles Hill, in County Warwick, was granted to him in 1495. By his last will and testament, he ordered his body to be buried in the Chancel of Coles Hill Church, under the tomb made by himself, which according to "Collins' Peerage" still remains. He died Feb. 27, 1519.

6. Reginald Digby — Eldest son of his distinguished father was sheriff of County Leicester during the reign of Henry VIII. He married Anne, daughter and co-heiress of Sir John Danvers of Calthorpe County, County Oxen and died in 1559.

7. John Digby, Esq. — Son of Reginald and Anne of Coles Hill, married Anne, eldest daughter of Sir George and Katharine Throgmorton and granddaughter of Nicholas, Lord Vaux, of Harrowden.

John and his wife Anne are buried under a tomb bearing this insciption: "Here lyeth the bodies of John Diggeby, Esq., of Coleshill, and Anne his wife, one of the daughters of George Throgmorton, Knight. Said John deceased the XV of Nov. and the said Anne the XXI of Dec. in the year of our Lord MDLVIII upon whose soules Thue have mercy, amen."

8. Sir Robert Digby — Son of John was knighted in 1596, by Robert, Earl of Essex in the reign of Elizabeth. He married Lady Lettice, Baroness of Offaley, descended from the Earls of Hildare. He was called into the Privy Council of James I. His death occurred May 24, 1618. He was buried at Coles Hill, and left seven sons.

9. Essex Digby — Sixth son of Sir Robert, married Thomasine, daughter of Sir William Gilbert. He was educated at the University of Dublin and on June 7, 1637, he was presented to the Rectory of Ballycommon in the diocese of

		Kildare, and finally became the established minister of Belfast. Then upon the restoration of King Charles was made Dean of Caskel, and again, in 1670, was promoted to the See of Dromore. ("Collins' Peerage," V. 2, p. 371.)
10.	Simon Digby	The youngest son of Essex, married Elizabeth Warner of London. He became as eminent as his father; educated at the college of Dublin; he received his diploma, Dec. 12, 1677, and was rapidly advanced from one diocese to another until he became Dean of the Cathedral Church, diocese of Kildare and finally translated to the See of Gilphin in 1690. His death occurred at Lasken, April 7, 1720. His wife, Elizabeth, followed him to that other world a week later, April 15, 1720. Their mortal remains are buried side by side in the church at Tosraragh. The issue of this marriage was seventeen children, nine sons and eight daughters.
11.	Abigail Digby	Married the Reverend Joseph Grave and became great-grandmother of Anna Maria Sadleir and the great-great-great-grandmother of Cora Smith Gould

"By their fruits ye shall know them"

Through marriage, much additional honour and distinction has come to the house of Sadleir.

For the most part the Sadleir sons and daughters have allied themselves with the most distinguished families of England and Ireland, those who could trace their lineage back without difficulty through many centuries.

Such families included Jellett, Digby, Honiwood, Leigh, Blount, Shirley, De Mortimer, De Ayala, De Gresley, and many others of note.



Abigail Grave, Wife of Charles Sadleir and Daughter of the Reverend Joseph Grave and Abigail Digby.—Gr.-Gr.-Gr.-grandmother to C. S. Gould



Woodward

Rebecca Woodward m. Thomas Fadleir.

John Woodward ——— m ——— Collimridge.
of Upton. co. Bucks.
ob 1932.

George Woodward ——— m ——— Agnes. dau. John Mychell.
of Upton. ob. 1536. of Come. co. Wilts.
Chief Constable of Windsor Castle.

John Woodward, ——— m ——— Margaret, dau. George
of Upton. co. Bucks. ob. 1560. Bulstrode of
ob. 1566. Upton, co. Bucks.

George Woodward. ——— m ——— 1st Alice, dau. Thomas Woodforde
of Upton. b. 1549: ob. 1599. of Brightwell.
M.P. for Windsor. 1585. co. Kent.
2nd 1579. Elizabeth Honiwood.

Edward Woodward. ——— m ——— Elizabeth. dau. Sir. Robert.
of Upton. b 1572: ob 1665. Oxenbridge, of
Esquire of the Body to James. I Hurstburne Park.

William Woodward — m. — Sarah Nicholas.

b. 1617 ob. 1672.

Bought Cloughprior Castle, co. Tipperary, 1650

William Woodward — m. — Mary, dau. Theophilus Legge, of Rodeen, co. Tipperary.

b. 1672: ob. 1741.

of Cloughprior, co Tipperary

William Woodward — m. 1751 — Rebecca, dau. Freeman Rogers, of Ballynabin

b. 1729: ob. 1815.

of Cloughprior, co. Tipperary.

ob 24 Nov. 1815 co Tipperary

William — m. — Harriet Minchin. Freeman — m. 1792 — Mary Bigger. Daniel.

of Cloughprior. ob. Sept. 1815. ob 1824 ob. 1844

b 1753: ob 1816

Sarah — m. 1789 — Joshua Otway. Catherine — m. 1788 — Samuel Abbott. Mary. ob. 1826. Elizabeth ob. 1833.

Rebecca — m. 1773 — Thomas Sadleir.

see Sadleir.

E. E. R. Cairns.



Rebecca Woodward, Wife of Counsellor Thomas Sadleir, Daughter of William Woodward.—Gr.-Gr.-grandmother to C. S. Gould



Counsellor Thomas Sadleir of Castletown and of Sea Park, County of Dublin. Born September 2, 1753. Married February 19, 1773 Rebecca Woodward





Catherine Sadleir, Wife of First Lord Dunally, and Mother of First Earl of Charleville

THE MATERNAL ANCESTRY OF ANNE LEE SADLEIR

Is equally as illustrious as that of the paternal ancestry. It reaches back to

Rollo the Norseman,
Conqueror of Normandy

The next in line of descent is

Duke William Longsward

Then *Duke Richard the Feerless*
who reigned for more than a half century, and after this long stretch of years, we reach

Ricus Grenville
followed by

Sir Thomas Grenville, son of Ricus

followed in turn by ten succeeding sons of the house of Grenville who "kept step with the tymes and with ye successive Kynges," leading up to

Sir Roger Grenville
He died in 1524

succeeded by his son

Sir Richard Grenville
who married
Matilda Beryll
He died March 18, 1550

The issue of this marriage was

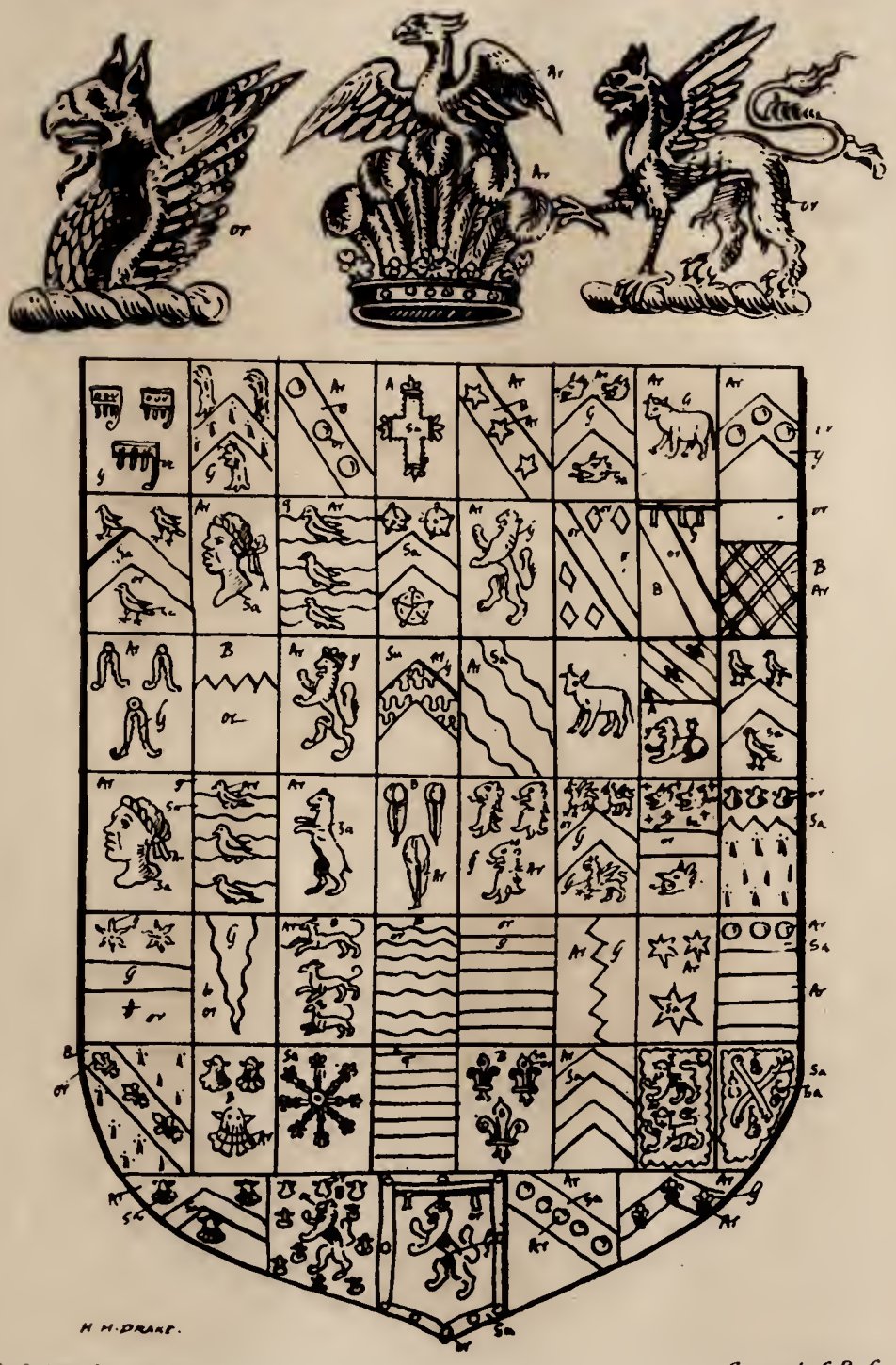
Margaret Grenville
who married
Sir Richard Lee, Knight
whose daughter
Anne Lee
married
Richard Sadleir

Richard Sadleir of Sopwellbury
born 1569 died 1624
Buried in St. Peter's Church, St. Albans, England
married
Joyce Honiwood



Charlemagne Was Ancestor of the Family of Grenville, of Sadleir, etc.

THE GRENVILLE QUARTERINGS. FACSIMILE REDUCED HARL: MS. 1164.



H. H. DRAKE.

See end of Preface.

Grenvile.

ARMS. (See Frontispiece.)

Ricus Grenvile filius Rici Grenvile sans Dat.

S[r] Thomas Grenvile fil. et heres

Ricus Grenvile fil. Thomæ

S[r] Theobald Grenvile temp. Rici primi = Jana fil. Willm Trewent

Ricus Grenvile lived in the tyme of E. I. = Isabell Da. of Josselin de Mont Tregomynion

S[r] Willm Grenvile Kt. temp. E. II. = Johanna fil. et hæres Wortham

[1] S[r] Barthomew Grenvile Kt. temp. E. II. = Joanna fil. S[r] Viell Vivion militis

S[r] Theobald Grenvile Kt. temp. E. III. = Jois Da. of Tho. Beaumont

S[r] Theobald Grenvile Kt. temp. Ric. II. = Margaret Da. of Hugh Courtney

S[r] John Grenvile ob. s. p.	Willm Grenvile Brother and hey. to S[r] John temp. H. IV.	= Phillip sist[r] to the Lo. Bondvile

Thos. Grenvile fil. et hæres = Elizab. Sist[r] to S[r] Theobald de Gorges Kt.

Relicta Hill de Taunton ux. 2	S[r] Tho. Grenvile Kt. temp. E. IV.	= Isabella fil. Otes Gilbert ux. 1	fil. nupta .... Yoe[2]

John Grenvile a priest	Jane mar. to Raleigh 2 to Batin	Phillip mar. to Francis Harris 2 to Stening	Da. mar. to Arundell of Lanherne	Honor mar. to S[r] John Basset 2 to Arthur Plantaginet Lo. Lisly

Mary ux[r] Ri. Blewet 2 to St. Aubin	Agnes ux. Johis Roscarick	Roger Grenvile fil. et hæres	= Margaret fil. et Coh. Rich. Whitleygh A	Ricus ob. s. p.	[3] Jane ux. Jhon Arundell de Trerest

[1] Int. Bartholomew de Grenevill and Anna his wife, qu. Margery who was wife of Joceus de Dynham. def. Manor of Kilkhampton settled on Bartmw. and his wife for life. Rem. to Henry, son of Bartholomew, rem. to Johanna & Isabell, sisters of Henry. Ped. fin. Cornw. 10 Edw. II. No. 1.

[2] Ellin, mar. to Will. Yeo. 'Visit. Devon, 1620,' Harl. Soc. Pub., p. 322.

[3] She mar. Sir John Arundell of Trerice. Coll. of Arms.

Sir. Richard Grenvile = Matilda Beril.

Margaret Grenvile = Sir. Richard Lee. Kt.

Anne Lee = Edward Sadleir.

Richard Sadleir = Joice Hungerford.

Col. Thomas Sadleir = Anne Cudmich

Thomas Sadleir = Mary Glover.

Charles Sadleir = Margery Baldwin.

Charles Sadleir = Abigail Graves.

Thomas Sadleir = Rebecca Woodward.

Anna Maria Sadleir = Rev. Matthew Tullett.

Hengist. King of the Saxons. 473 A.D.

William I. of England

Alfred The Great

Charlemagne

Edward I. King of England — m — Eleanor of Castile

Ken. I. King of France

Louis I. King of France
Emperor of the West
m. Judith of Bavaria

Elizabeth Plantagenet — m — Humphrey de Bohun

Margaret de Bohun — m — Sir Hugh Courtney K.G.

Ken. I. Emperor of Germany

Edward Courtenay — m — Emmeline Danney

Hugh Capet King of France

Sir Hugh Courtney — m — Maud de Beaumont

Margaret Courteney — m — Sir Theobald Grenville Kt.

Sir William Grenville — m — Phillippa de Bonville

Ferdinand III
King of Castile and Leon
Canonized by Pope Clement X. 1671

Basil the Macedonian
Emperor of Constantinople

Sir Thomas Grenville — m — Elizabeth de Gorges

Sir Thomas Grenville — m — Isabella Gilbert

Sir Roger Grenville — m — Margaret Whitleigh

Waldimir I.
Czar of Russia

Constantine VII.
Emperor

Sir Richard Grenville — m — Matilda Beril

Margaret Grenville — m — Sir Richard Lee Kt.

Anne Lee — m — Edward Sadleir

Richard Sadleir — m — Joice Honywood

Thomas Sadleir — m — Anne Goodrich

Julco V
King of Jerusalem

Thomas Sadleir — m — Mary Oliver

Duncan
King of Scotland

Charles Sadleir — m — Margery Baldwin

Malcolm III Malcolm Canmore
and Princess Margaret

Charles Sadleir — m — Abigail Grare

Thomas Sadleir — m — Rebecca Woodward

Anna Maria Sadleir — m — Rev Matthew Jellett

Catherine Maria Jellett — m — George Campbell Duff

Mary Jellett Duff — m — Francis S. Smith

Cora Anna Smith — m — George H. Gould

Ormond Valentine Gould

We have indicated some of the sovereigns to which Cora A. Smith Gould and Ormond V. Gould trace through the Jellett Sadlier-Grenville line as given the descent having been established by the most indisputable proofs. To have carried the lines out in full would have necessitated a series of charts beyond the scope of our work.

Through this descent as given Mrs Gould is a member of the National Society of Americans of Royal Descent and of the "Order of Americans of Armorial Ancestry"

E. Pye Conn

Honiwood Coat of Arms





Atwater Coat of Arms

FROM CHURCH RECORDS

"Joice Honiwood was borne at the saied Great Saint Bartholomewes on Friday ye X of January 1577 betweene xif and one in ye day tyme. My Lady Clarke, my Lady Hales and Mr. Martin Calthropp, witnesses."

Issue of this marriage nine children

Robert
Richard
Thomas
Edward
Blount
Henry
Raphael
Mary
Dorothy

Joice was the daughter of *Robert Honiwood* and *Dorothy Crooke*

who were married July 3, 1569

Issue of this marriage seven children:

Dorothy, 1572; Robert, 1574; Mary, 1576; Roger, 1575; *Joice*, 1577; Elizabeth, 1579; Susan, 1580.

Joice could trace her ancestry back to William de Honiwood in the reign of Henry I (1100), and so on down through almost five hundred years of Honiwoods until the reign of Elizabeth is reached, in which reign, her parents were married and she was born.

HER GRANDPARENTS

were *Robert Honiwood* of Charing and *Mary Atwater.*

Robert, the eldest, born Easter day in ye afternoone ye 22 of April 1576 at Pette Charing.

Mary Atwater was daughter and co-heiress of Robert Atwater of Royton in the Parish of Lenham.

This marriage brought to her husband the estate at Royton, another at Charing and other properties.

"A noate of the birthdays of ye children of Robert Honiwood and Mary Atwater, as they ar fowned in ye church booke, viz—the dayes of the christening."

Robert baptized 1545. Katherin, Priscilla, Anthony, Mary, Mary, Alice, Grace, Arthur, Walter, Elizabeth 1561, Susan, Bennet 1567, Dorothea 1569, Isaack 1590.

The following inscription on the monument of Joyce Honiwood Sadleir's grandmother is worthy of attention:

Monumental Inscription at Mark's Hall
Lenham, County Essex

"Mary Atwaters, dau. & co.h of Robert Atwaters Esq. of Lenham, wife of Robert Honiwood Esq. of Charing, in ye same County, had at her decease lawfully *descended* from her, 367 children, viz, *16* of her *own body*, 114 Grand-children, 228 in the 3d gen. & 9 in the 4th. She led a most pious life, and in a Christian manner, and died at Mark's Hall in the 93d y'r of her age, and in the 44th of her widowhood
on the 16th of May, Anno Dom. 1620"

A pertinent reflection by a Nineteenth Century member of the family just by way of comparison "no question under consideration here of birth control, or race suicide." Times have changed.

FROM MEMOIRS OF THE CROOKE FAMILY

BY SIR ALEX CROOKE

"Mary Atwaters Honiwood was celebrated for her piety, as well as the multitude of her descendants, and the length of her life." Her grandson, Doctor Michael Honiwood, Dean of Lincoln in the reign of Charles II, whose monument is in the Minster, used to relate, "that he was present at a dinner given by her to a family party of two hundred of her descendants." There is a picture of her at Coles Hill in Berkshire, the seat of Lord Viscount Folkestone, who is descended from her. She appears to be a hale handsome woman of about fifty or sixty years of age, with some red in her cheeks, and of a cheerful countenance. Her dress is a close jacket buttoned, with a sort of a loose gown over it of black silk. She wears a small ruff, and a large hood, which falls over her back, and partly covers her left arm. In her left hand she holds a book and at one corner of her picture is her epitaph. In the family manor-house at Mark's Hall, Essex, in the dining-room was an original painting of her in a widow's dress, with a book in her hand. On the right side of her hat was this inscription in golden letters, "Aetatis suae 70°°." On the other side "Anno Dom,i 1597."

Morant, Topographer and Genealogist, has this to record in his Volume on Essex —VII, Page 170:

"Amongst a great number of letters written by Bradford, the Reformer, during his confinement, and preserved by Bishop Coverdale and Fox, are three addressed to

Mrs. Mary Honiwood."


Ancient Arms of Shirley
HONOR VIRTUTIS PRAEMIUM

SHIRLEY

THE ANCESTRY OF ELIZABETH SHIRLEY LEE, GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF ANNE LEE SADLEIR,

Dates back to Sasuualo, Lord of Eatington, living 1079–1086, first recorded owner of Nether Eatington, the original seat of the ancient family of Shirley.

Following this long and distinguished line of ancestry down through the Sewallis family from 1086 to the reign of King Edward III, 1327–1377, we reach

1. Sir *James Shirley,* Knight, Lord of Eatington, who married *Agnes de Walton.*
2. Sir *Ralph Shirley,* Lord of Eatington, married *Margaret de Waldersheefe.*
3. Sir *Thomas Shirley,* Knight, Lord of Eatington, married *Isabel Basset.*
   He died in 1363.
4. Sir *Hugh Shirley,* Knight, Lord of Eatington, married *Beatrice de Braose.*
   He was killed at the battle of Shrewsbury, 1403.
5. Sir *Ralph Shirley,* Knight, son and heir of Sir Hugh, married *Joan Basset.*
6. *Ralph Shirley,* Esq., Lord of Eatington, married *Elizabeth Blount.*
7. *Ralph Shirley,* the second son of Ralph Shirley, Esq., and Elizabeth Blount, married *Joan Bellingham.*
   He died in the reign of Henry VIII.
8. *Elizabeth Shirley,* daughter of Ralph Shirley and Elizabeth Blount, married *John Lee or Leigh.*

1. Sir James Shirley, Knight, Lord of Eatington, married Agnes de Walton.
2. *Sir Ralph Shirley,* their son and heir held the Manor of Eatington, in the reign of Edward I, the Crusader, 1272–1307, and also served as sheriff for the counties of Nottingham and Derby.

   He was crowned with the honour of knighthood at the battle of Falkirk, July 22, 1320, in the reign of Edward II and covered himself with glory in many battles during this reign. He died in the year 1327.
3. *Sir Thomas Shirley,* son of Sir Ralph, is called "the great father of the Shirleys," a man famed for his valour and for the many services rendered to the Kings of England in the wars with France. He is said to have been conspicuous in bravery at the battles of Crecy, 1346, and again at Poitiers, 1356, also to have fought in the battalions of the Black Prince. His seal engraved in "Dugdales Warwickshire" is taken from a deed in the third year of the reign of King Edward III, 1327–1377. Above the coat of arms of Shirley is engraved the Saracen's head, the first instance of the use of that emblem, which has since continued to be the family crest. Sir Thomas died in the thirty-sixth year of the reign of King Edward III and was entombed, within the College of Leicester, called Newark, in a chapel on the south side of the choir, where the remains of Isabel, his wife, were later laid by his side.

4. *Sir Hugh Shirley,* only son of Sir Thomas, was high in favour with John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, who appointed him Chief Justice of Hingham, Terrers Park, and bestowed upon him a legacy of . . . marks in his will dated February 3, 1397. In the reign of Henry IV, 1399–1413, Sir Hugh was created by this sovereign, when Duke of Lancaster (The Red Rose), Constable of Donnington Castle in the county of Leicester, and Grand Falconer within the Kingdom of Ireland. He drew his last breath on the battlefield of Shrewsbury, as one of many knights who sacrificed their lives for King Henry IV. A number of the King's enemies had sworn to single him out in the battle to put an end to his life. The plot however was divulged, and the story of the battle reads, "that thirteen knights arrayed themselves in armor resembling the King's in order to mislead the assailants, and that the brave thirteen all perished on that bloody field." Sir Hugh counted amongst the number. Shakespeare has immortalized the names of Shirley, Blount and Stafford, in "Henry IV," Part I, Act. 2.

5. *Ralph Shirley,* son of Sir Hugh Shirley, was of tender years when his father's life was sacrificed by war. Before he attained his "majority," he had risen to the dignity of Knighthood, and held the office of Steward of the Duchy of Lancaster. In the reign of Henry V, 1413–1422, he served with great distinction in the battle of Agincourt, 1415, against France. "The King is dead, long live the King." So next we see Ralph assisting in state at the Coronation of Henry VI of the House of Lancaster, otherwise, "Red Rose," 1422–1471. Sir Ralph had already served as sheriff for the counties of Nottingham and Derby, and now many more honours were heaped upon him during the remainder of his life. He died abroad in his governmental office 1443.

6. *Ralph Shirley,* son of Sir Ralph and Joan Basset Shirley, acccording to one of his biographers, "was given a most learned education." He married first

   Margaret Staunton of the Leicestershire family, by whom he had one son, *John Shirley.*

   His second marriage was with *Elizabeth Blount,* daughter of Sir Thomas Blount, by whom he had one son, *Ralph Shirley,* who became the founder of that branch of the family at Wiston, county of Sussex.

   Sir Ralph married for the third time *Lucia Asheton,* daughter of Sir John Asheton.

   He died December 26, 1466, and was buried in the church of Brailesford, County Derby.

7. *Ralph Shirley,* his son by his second marriage, succeeded to the family estate of great extent. This Ralph also added lustre to the name of Shirley, and did honour to his forbears.

   In King Henry VII's reign, he filled the office of sheriff for the counties of Surrey and Sussex. His will dated February 11, 1509, was proved at Lambeth, May 7, 1510. In this document he names, "his well-beloved wife Joane," daughter of Thomas Bellingham, Esq., of Lyminster, County Sussex. He also names John Leigh, or Lee, in two instances, who married his daughter

   Elizabeth Shirley

   The grandmother of *Anne Lee Sadleir*

Most of the matter on record here is gleaned from the editions of "Stemmata Shirliena," "Shirley Family Records."


Sir. Wm. Le Blound

THE FAMILY OF BLOUNT

DESCENDED FROM THE COUNTS OF GUINESS OF PICARDY, FRANCE

Rudolph Blount, third Count of Guiness, married *Rosella de St. Pel.*

Sir William Le Blound was General of the Foot to William the Conqueror 1066.

Hurdling a century or two, brings us down to 1298 and
Sir William Blount married to *Isabel de Beauchamp.*
This introduces another illustrious family—in truth their names are legion.
The father of this Isabel was Lord Beauchamp of Hache, first Earl of Warwick, who died in the reign of Edward I, 1298.

Another hurdle over the centuries brings us still farther down to
Sir Walter Blount who married *Donna Sanchia de Ayala,*
grandmother of Elizabeth Blount Shirley,
grandmother of Elizabeth Shirley Leigh, and
great-grandmother of *Anne Lee Sadleir.*

In 1367 Sir Walter Blount accompanied the Black Prince, the Earl of Warwick, and John of Gaunt on their expedition to Spain to support King Peter of Castile. It seems probable that here he met the young Castilian beauty who was destined to become his wife, Donna Sanchia de Ayala.

Sir Walter was celebrated for his warlike prowess in the reigns of Edward III, Richard II, and Henry IV.

Sir Walter was the trusted emissary of King Henry IV to the camp of the enemy near Shrewsbury where he later gave up his life. Shakespeare throws light on this incident concerning Shrewsbury and Sir Walter in "King Henry IV," Act IV, Scene 3. Sir Walter's opening speech to the enemy is as follows:

> "I come," he says, "with gracious offers from the King,
> If you vouchsafe me hearing and respect."

To which Hotspur replies:

> "Welcome, Sir Walter Blunt; and would to God
> You were of our determination!
> Some of us love you well; and even those some
> Envy your great deservings and good name."

Sir Walter, as the Standard Bearer of the King, fell at the battle of Shrewsbury, as did Shirley and Stafford, by the hand of the Earl of Douglass, June 22, 1403.

Sir Walter made his will at Lyverpole, December 16, 1401, which was proved August 1, 1503. In it he names "wife Sanchia," sons, John, Thomas, James, and two daughters.

Sir Thomas Blunt or Blount, son of Sir Walter and Dame Sanchia, married Margaret de Gresley, daughter of Sir Thomas de Gresley, Knight, Sheriff of Staffordshire, 1399, 1422, 1439.

Sir Thomas Blunt was originally headed for the Church, but entered public service instead. He was made treasurer of Normandy, and a Knight of the Garter, and died in 1456. His daughter, *Elizabeth,* by his first wife, Margaret Gresley, married *Sir Ralph Shirley,* grandson of *Sir Hugh Shirley,* who fell at the battle of Shrewsbury, thus uniting the grandchildren of the two knights, *Sir Walter Blount* and *Sir Hugh Shirley,* whose honoured names further enrich the Sadleir tree.

DE AYALA

A glimpse into the ancestry of Donna Sanchia de Ayala, wife of
Sir Walter Blount
grandmother of Elizabeth Blount Shirley
grandmother of Elizabeth Shirley Lee
and great-grandmother of Anne Lee Sadleir

Here is where a new strain of blood is grafted on the family tree.

The very name sets one adream of castles in Spain, of the senoritas and Donnas of Aragon and Castile, picturesque with their high combs and mantillas, and their shawls of brilliant colouring, and always a rose in the hair. The "ricos hombres" or grandees, looming up with their jaunty broad brimmed hats, and "capa" thrown over the shoulder; the toreador, hero of the bull ring. Visions arise of that long ago of adventure and conquest, Spanish galleons laden with gold, song, dance, and sunshine.

But to banish dreams, in favor of facts.

The *Lordship Ayala* dates back to 1074 to that age in the history of man, when the War God seemed to rule the earth, when "to arms" was a familiar and oft-repeated cry, followed by slaughter and bloodshed. This fearful cry has come down through the ages but happily is not so frequent.

The De Ayalas were active participants in all wars that brewed in their times, taking a prominent and valorous part in those against the Saracens.

The name of *De Ayala* emblazons the pages of Spain's history, dating back to Don Sancho-Velasque, to whom Don Alonzo VI, King of Castile, gave the Lordship of Ayala in 1074. The fifth Lord in succession on the downward trail was Rico Hombre who took part in the battle of Alarcos, 1195.

Donna Maria de Salyedo then inherited the Lordship. In fact such an array of Dons and Donnas quite dazzle the eyes of this writer; many are their names before we reach



DeGresly Coat of Arms. The Maternal Ancestry of Margaret deGresly, Wife of Sir Thomas Blount.—Gr.-Gr.-Gr.-Gr.-grandmother of Anne Lee Sadleir

Don Perez Lopez de Ayala
who like his predecessors was a warrior, and took an active
part in the conquest of Seville, 1253.
His grandson
Don Pedro Lopez de Ayala
was Mayor of Marcia
His son
Don Fernan Perez Ayala
was living in 1375. He had eight daughters and three sons.
His eldest daughter married
Don Diego Gomez
who was Chief Justice of the City of Toledo.
Their daughter
Donna Sanchia de Ayala Gomez
married
Sir Walter Blount

The family of De Ayala was in high favor with the Royal family, and *Donna Sanchia* on an intimate footing with Constance, Duchess of Lancaster, wife of the Duke of Lancaster (John of Gaunt). Constance was the daughter of Peter (The Cruel) King of Castile, and she assumed the title of "Queen of Castile and Leon." It is evident according to the compiler of the "Croke Family Papers" that *Donna Sanchia* accompanied the Duchess of Lancaster to England, and it is surmised that her marriage was there consummated with *Sir Walter Blount.* Donna Sanchia made her will in 1415 and died a few years thereafter, leaving four sons, John, Thomas, James, Peter, and two daughters.

In the eighth year of the reign of Henry IV, 1406, she founded the Hospital of St. Leonard's at Alkinton, and appointed a Chaplain to pray for the souls of her immediate family including her husband and self.

Thus ends a very abbreviated sketch of this branch of the family tree.

DE GRESLY

Margaret de Gresly married *Sir Thomas Blount*

and became the great-great-great-great-grandmother of *Anne Lee Sadleir*
The de Greslys trace their ancestry back to
William Fitz Tigel de Gresley, 1129-1166, of Castle Gresly, Derbyshire,
who married *Elena*

and so on eleven scions of the house of De Gresly have marched down through the centuries like beacon lights along the ancestral road, to guide the sons who were to follow in their footsteps, and uphold the family prestige and honour. The De Gresly knights and barons have distinguished themselves on their journey

Lines of Descent from Ralph de Mortimore temp. Wm. I.

Lord of Wigmore — Ralph de Mortimore m. Milicent. Came into England with the Conqueror.
Hugh de Mortimer m. Maud dau. William Longspé, Duke of Normandy.
Roger de Mortimer m. 1st Milicent Ferrers 2d Isabel de Ferrers.
Ralph de Mortimore m. Gwladys dau. Llewelyn Prince of North Wales. — Isabel Mortimer m. Walter de Beauchamp.
Roger de Mortimer m. Maud dau. & co-h. William de Braose. — William de Beauchamp m. Isabel Mauduit.
Edmund Mortimer m. Margaret dau. Wm. de Fienes. — William de Beauchamp m. Matilda Fitz John.
5th Lord of Wigmore, Earl of March — Roger de Mortimer m. Joane dau. Peter de Genevil. — Guy de Beauchamp m. Alice de Toeni.
Katharine de Mortimer m. Thomas Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick.
Joan Beauchamp m. Ralph Basset of Drayton.
Knight of the Garter — Ralph Basset, K.G. m. Alice dau. Nicholas, Lord Audley. — Sir William Blount, m. Isabel Beauchamp
Isabel Basset m. Sir Thomas Shirley. — Sir Walter Blount m. Joan de Sodington
Lord of Eddington in Battle of Standard — Sir Hugh Shirley, K.G. m. Beatrice de Braose. — Sir John Blount m.
Sir Ralph Shirley, K.G. m. Joan Basset. — Sir Walter Blount m. Donna Sanchia de
Ralph Shirley m. Elizabeth Blount. — fell at the battle of Shrewsbury. — Ayala.
Ralph Shirley m. Joan Bellingham. — Sir Thomas Blount K.G. m. Margaret Gressley
Elizabeth Shirley m. John Lee. — (heir dau. Elizabeth m. Ralph Shirley.)
Richard Lee m. Elizabeth Hall.
The celebrated military engineer — Sir Richard Lee m. Margaret Grenville.
Anne Lee m. Edward Sadleir.
Richard Sadleir m. Joyce Honywood.
Thomas Sadleir m. Anne Goodrich.
Thomas Sadleir m. Mary Oliver.
Clk of Castle Town Ireland — Charles Sadleir m. Margery Baldwin.
Charles Sadleir m. Abigail Graves.
Thomas Sadleir m. Rebecca Woodward.
Anna Maria Sadleir m. Rev. Matthew Tellett.
Catharine Maria Tellett m. George Campbell Duff.
Mary Tellett Duff m. Francis Shubael Smith.
Cora Anna Smith m. George Henry Gould. — Osmond Valentine Gould.

E. E. Cairns.



Lee...



Wallys...

E. C. A. Chimes

through life by deeds of heroism and valour on the battlefield in time of war, and in times of peace, serving their King and country in high places with fervor and devotion. It is a long way from 1100 to 1400 to reach

Sir Thomas de Gresley, Knight
He was born 1365, died 1446
married
Margaret Le Walsh

He was Sheriff of Staffordshire, 1399, 1422, and 1439. Seven times representative for Derbyshire, and Master Forester of the High Peak in 1400.

Margaret de Gresley
daughter of Sir Thomas and Margaret Le Walsh
married
Sir Thomas Blount

THE PATERNAL ANCESTRY OF
ANNE LEIGH (OR LEE)
WHO MARRIED
EDWARD SADLEIR

Eliminating the names of five Wallys ancestors, we reach the sixth Sir Wallys in line of descent, he, who married
Joane Turke
Their daughter Joyce Wallys married
Robert Leigh of County Sussex
John Leigh of Sussex County married *Lewknor*
John Leigh, son, married
Elizabeth Shirley
Richard Leigh married
Elizabeth Hall
Sir Richard Lee, Knight, married
Margaret Grenville
He died April 25, 1575. Interred in the chancel of St. Peter's Church, St. Albans, England.
Anne Lee, daughter, married Edward Sadleir

EDWARD SADLEIR
OF TEMPLE DINESLEY
in Hertfordshire, the second son of
Sir Ralph Sadleir
married
Anne Leigh or Lee

daughter of Sir Richard Leigh, Knight, of Sopwell, St. Albans, "the greatest military engineer of his day, an eminent warrior, and favourite of King Henry

VIII." After the death of her father, *Anne* became sole heiress, as her sister, *Dame Mary,* relict of Sir Humphrey Coningsby, Knight, left no issue.

Edward Sadleir

by this marriage acquired a very large inheritance. He died April 4, 1584, in the lifetime of his father. His widow,

Anne Leigh Sadleir

soon after married Ralph Norwich, Esq., but had no issue. *Leigh Sadleir,* the eldest son of Sir Richard and Anne Leigh, succeeded as heir to Temple Dinesley.

The great-grandson of *Edward Sadleir, Edwin,* of Temple Dinesley, was created a baronet by Charles II, soon after the Restoration, probably in return for substantial sacrifices to the royal cause. Sir Edwin had no issue, and the Baronetcy became extinct. *Richard Sadleir,* of Temple Dinesley, came in for the property of his grandfather,

Sir Richard Leigh

of Sopwell, at St. Albans.

Richard of Sopwell's sixth son, *Blount,* had a son *Thomas,* who distinguished himself as an officer of Cromwell's army in Ireland. Favoured, no doubt, by the ancestral associations which connected him with his great chief, he became "adjutant" of the Irish Brigade in 1647, and rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General. In the Lansdown manuscript (British Museum) is preserved a letter from General Sadleir to Lord Henry Cromwell, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, dated November 24, 1655. He, *Thomas Sadleir,* was also at one time Governor of Galway, and obtained large tracts of land in the counties of Galway and Tipperary. He resided in the latter county, of which he became "Knight of the Shire," and by royal permission changed the name of his estate to Sopwell in honour of the old home in England a few generations afterwards. Sopwell and the mass of General Sadleir's Irish property passed through the female line to his descendants, *Lord Charleville,* and Ashton. A male and junior branch, however, still survives, the late head of which *Thomas Sadleir, Esq.,* was High Sheriff of the County Tipperary, 1858.

—"BURKES LANDED GENTRY"

"Had the great statesman Sir Ralph Sadleir been ennobled, like so many of his colleagues, his vast estates would probably have remained in the male line with the title and the Sadleirs would now stand in the foremost rank of the nobility, along with the Seymours, Russels, Herberts, Cecils, Paulets, Pagets and Sackvilles; but as it is, the male representatives of Sir Ralph have inherited but few acres, and though possessing a prouder pedigree than nine-tenths of the nobility are struggling to retain their position amongst the gentry, whilst the fame of their illustrious ancestor, transmitted from such a distance of time through a not exalted medium, has lost much of its original splendour."

—MAJOR SADLEIR STONEY



Ormond Valentine Gould
(1928)

ORMOND VALENTINE GOULD

A GRADUATE OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

A MEMBER OF THE BARONIAL ORDER OF RUNNEMEDE

made eligible through descent from twelve different Barons, who signed the Magna Charta.

A MEMBER OF THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

through descend from his Smith-Gould ancestors, and eligible to all outstanding patriotic societies in America through this source.

ENSIGN IN THE NAVY IN THE WORLD WAR

Business interests and activities centered in the great publishing house of Street and Smith in New York City, established by his grandfather, Francis Shubael Smith.

Vice-President of the French Institute and Museum of French Art in the U. S. A.

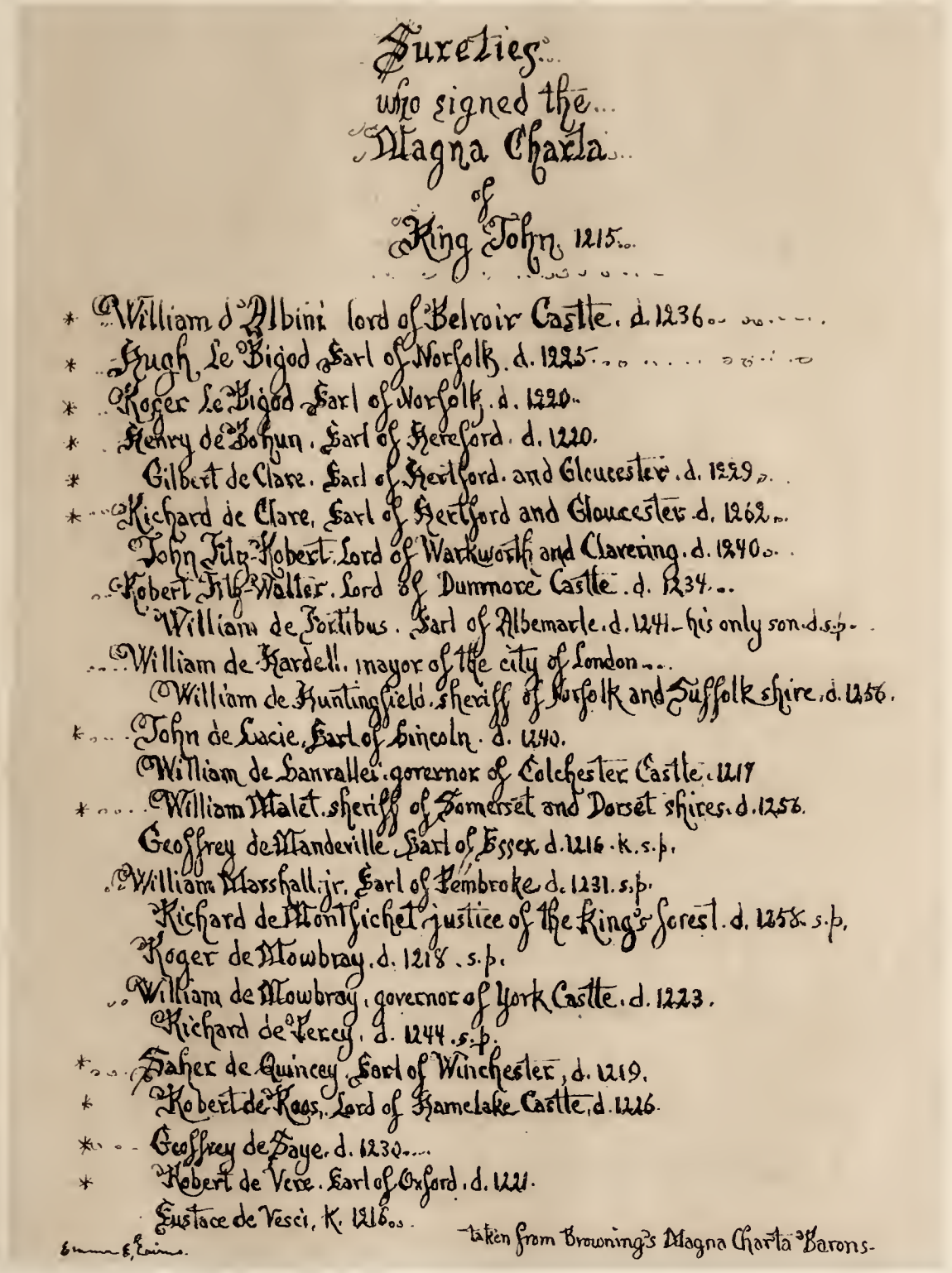
Member of many clubs, including the Princeton and Metropolitan clubs of New York City.

- The Magna Charta of -
- King John -
- was ratified on the field of Runnemede -
- June 15th. 1215 A.D. -

- This was the first Great Charter for English Rights and Liberties
(And is named as the foundation of American Liberties.)
From the twenty-five Sureties who signed the Magna Charta
- Cora Anna Smith Gould -
- derives descent through the Tellett-Padleir and their
connecting lines from twelve of these Barons whose
names are given below. ....
- By right of descent from these, her son Ormond V. Gould
has been received as a member of the Baronial Order
.....(of Runnemede. .....

- Wm d'Albini ..... - John de Lacie, Earl of Lincoln ..
... Roger Bigod Earl of Norfolk ..... Wm Malet .....
... Hugh Bigod Earl of Norfolk .. Saire de Quinci, Earl of Winchester ..
... Henry de Bohun, Earl of Hertford ... Robert de Roos .....
- Richard de Clare, Earl of Hertford and Gloucester .. Geoffrey de Saye, ...
- Gilbert de Clare Earl of Hertford ..... Robert de Vere. 3d Earl of Oxford .....
: Valentine ....

Emma E. Cairns


Sureties
who signed the
Magna Charta
of
King John, 1215.

* William d'Albini lord of Belvoir Castle. d. 1236.
* Hugh Le Bigod Earl of Norfolk. d. 1225.
* Roger Le Bigod Earl of Norfolk. d. 1220.
* Henry de Bohun. Earl of Hereford. d. 1220.
* Gilbert de Clare. Earl of Hertford. and Gloucester. d. 1229.
* Richard de Clare, Earl of Hertford and Gloucester. d. 1262.
John Fitz-Robert. Lord of Warkworth and Clavering. d. 1240.
Robert Fitz-Walter. Lord of Dunmore Castle. d. 1234.
William de Fortibus. Earl of Albemarle. d. 1241. his only son. d. s. p.
William de Hardell. mayor of the city of London.
William de Huntingfield. sheriff of Norfolk and Suffolk shire. d. 1256.
* John de Lacie, Earl of Lincoln. d. 1240.
William de Lanvallei. governor of Colchester Castle. 1217
* William Malet. sheriff of Somerset and Dorset shires. d. 1258.
Geoffrey de Mandeville Earl of Essex d. 1216. K. s. p.
William Marshall, jr. Earl of Pembroke d. 1231. s. p.
Richard de Montfichet, justice of the King's forest. d. 1258. s. p.
Roger de Mowbray. d. 1218. s. p.
William de Mowbray, governor of York Castle. d. 1223.
Richard de Percy. d. 1244. s. p.
* Saher de Quincey, Earl of Winchester, d. 1219.
* Robert de Roos, Lord of Hamelake Castle. d. 1226.
* Geoffrey de Saye. d. 1230.
* Robert de Vere. Earl of Oxford. d. 1221.
Eustace de Vesci, K. 1216.

taken from Browning's Magna Charta Barons.

Those Names with the Star Are the Sureties Through Which Ormond V. Gould Claims Eligibility to the Order of the Garter and the Baronial Order of Runnemede



SEIHER DE QUINCY

Descent

of

Ormond Valentine Gould

from

Saire de Quinci Earl of Winchester 1215

Saire de Quinci Magna Charta Surety

Hawise dau of Saire de Quinci m. Hugh de Vere son of Robert de Vere Surety

Isabel de Vere m. John de Courtney

Sir Hugh Courtney m Alianor, dau Hugh le Despencer

Hugh de Courtney m Agnes St John

Hugh de Courtney m Margaret de Bohun des from Henry de Bohun Surety

Edward Courtney m Emmeline Vanney

Sir Hugh Courtney m Maud de Beaumont

Margaret Courtney m Sir Theobald Grenville Knt

Sir William de Grenville m Phillippa de Banvile

Thomas Grenville m Elizabeth de Gorges

Sir Thomas Grenville Knt m Isabel Gilbert

Roger Grenville m Margaret Whitleigh

Sir Richard Grenville m Matilda Beril

Margaret Grenville m Sir Richard Lee Knt des from Roger Bigod and Hugh Bigod Sureties

Anne Lee m Edward Fadleir

Geoffrey de Saye. Wm Mabel and Robert de Roos

Richard Sadleir. m. Joyce Honeywood....
Thomas Sadleir. m. Anne Goodrich...
Thomas Sadleir. m. Mary Oliver...
Charles Sadleir. m. Margery Baldwin...
Charles Sadleir. m. Abigail Groves....
Thomas Sadleir. m. Rebecca Woodward....
Anne Maria Sadleir. m. Rev. Matthew Jellett....
Catherine Maria Jellett. m. George Campbell Duff...
Mary Jellett Duff. m. Francis Thubael Smith....
Cora Anna Smith. m. George Henry Gould...
Ormond Valentine Gould.....

E.E.C.



E.E.C.



~ Ormond Valentine Gould ~

This is presented to you
a Descendant of a Knight
of the
MOST NOBLE ORDER of the GARTER
in recognition of
your Donation towards the Preservation of
THE GARTER CHAPEL at WINDSOR
where your name is inscribed on the
Roll of Benefactors



St. George's Chapel, Windsor



St. George's Chapel Choir

WINDSOR CASTLE

"THE CHAPEL OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER"

of which the Dean and Chapter have charge is the only chapel that was built for, and still remains the home of an order of chivalry, the most ancient order in this case in England. Other orders have their chapels in cathedrals, but St. George's is the Chapel of the Garter.

It shares with Westminster the position of being the burial place of our Kings: Henry VI, Edward IV, Henry VIII, Charles I, and the sovereigns since George III, as also the members of the House of Windsor, all of whom are buried here.

—Extract from a letter written by the present Dean of the Chapel, 1930

—DR. BAILIE

TO MARK MAGNA CARTA DAY

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION PLANS OBSERVANCE FOR JUNE 15, 1930

Plans are under way for the celebration on June 15 of Magna Carta Day, which falls on a Sunday this year, according to word received here yesterday from the International Magna Carta Day Association of St. Paul, Minnesota. The day will commemorate the signing at Runnymede on June 15, 1215, by King John of the "foundation of English and American liberties."

Religious observances, meetings and other gatherings will be held throughout the United States and the British Empire, the association declared. J. W. Hamilton, founder and secretary of the body, writes that "there is no other day like it."

"Without being a pacifist," continues Mr. Hamilton, "it makes for peace through amity; it is non-sectarian, yet it has its religious aspect; making for good citizenship, it eschews politics. Observance of the day is an American idea, backed by American citizens and now, after a quarter of a century, accepted in every land where English is spoken."

Former President Coolidge is an honourary president of the group.

—NEW YORK TIMES, June 1, 1930

AMERICAN WOMAN BUYS RUNNYMEDE FOR BRITAIN

ROGERS' DAUGHTER GIVES MEADOW AS MAGNA CHARTA SHRINE

London, Dec. 18 (*Associated Press*).—An American woman has preserved for the British people one of their most important historic sites in the purchase and presentation to a national trust of historic Runnymede Meadow, where the Magna Charta was signed. Included in the purchase was adjoining riverside land totaling 182½ acres.

The American woman is Lady Fairhaven, formerly Cara Leland Rogers, daughter of H. H. Rogers, Standard Oil operator, and widow of the Englishman, Urban Broughton. She is a sister of Colonel H. H. Rogers.

Broughton was destined for a barony but died before the honour could be gazetted. The title therefore went to the son, and Mrs. Broughton received the status of the widow of a baron. The title was drawn from Fairhaven, Mass.

THE BARONIAL ORDER OF RUNNEMEDE

The objects of the Order are: To perpetuate the memory of the men, who after many defeats, finally secured the charter of rights and liberties, properly called the Magna Carta, from their sovereign, John, King of England, which he ratified and delivered to them in the meadow which is called Runnemede, between Windsor and Staines, on the fifteenth day in June, Anno Domini, 1215. The arms on the certificate of membership in the Order represent the 25 Baron Sureties.



INSIGNIAS

C. S. Gould
Order of Americans of
Armorial Ancestry

O. V. Gould
Magna Charta Baron
of Runnemede

C. S. Gould
Daughter of the Barons
of Runnemede

C. S. G.
Americans of
Royal Descent



King Edward III
(Acquired Through the Courtesy of Capt. C. M. Renshaw)

ROYAL RE-OPENING OF ROYAL ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. THE END OF A TEN-YEARS' TASK—ANCIENT SPLENDORS OF ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, RESTORED

THE re-opening ceremonies took place on November 4, 1930. A colorful pageant was enacted on this day at the dedication ceremonies which re-opened the Royal Chapel for service, and which brought within its doors every member of the Royal Family in England to do it honor, together with foreign ambassadors, foreign ministers, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Prime Minister, and the Lord Chancellor, the high officers of State, headed by the Earl Marshal (the Duke of Norfolk), and a galaxy of distinguished personages besides.

This chapel, home of the "Knights of the Garter" since the time of Edward III, seems to have borne a charmed life, for although it has passed through decay, phoenix-like it has ever risen from the ashes, but never in such gorgeous rehabilitation as today.

Following are excerpts gleaned from different leading London publications:

"A November day could not have been expected to supply the fullness of sunshine which so exquisite and elaborate a work of art as the interior of the Chapel requires for the revelation of its whole beauty; but today November handsomely exceeded the most sanguine expectations.

"The nave was filled with sunshine which patterned the high windows with soft shadows; intensified the brilliant colors in the vault-bosses, and made the great west window marvelous to behold.

"Six Knights of the Garter (the world's oldest military order) took their places in the canopied stalls on which their arms and their predecessors are enamelled.

"Fresh color entered with the Military Knights of Windsor, who wore their scarlet and gold uniforms, and carried their plumed hats. A procession of clergy, magnificent in Garter robes of crimson and blue velvet, moved to

the west door, which had been thrown open revealing a line of Irish guards. The sound of shouted orders, the click of arms presented, and the flash of the officer's sword, as it was raised in salute, announced the arrival of King George and Queen Mary. With their Majesties, came the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, Prince George and Prince Arthur of Connaught."

Without dilating further on the ceremonies in order, I will append a few pertinent notes regarding the history of the Chapel.

"As far back as the reign of Henry I there was a religious building within the castle walls, at this instance dedicated to the memory of Edward the Confessor. In 1240, it was re-built by Henry III. The Order of the Garter was founded by Edward III and the Chapel has since been known as 'The Garter Chapel.' In 1477, the building of the present Chapel was begun. It was, however, still far from perfect, when six years thereafter Edward IV was buried within its walls. Henry VII carried on the work of restoration so splendidly begun by Sir Reginald Bray, who left all he had at his death to render the Chapel beautiful."

The fate of the Chapel always seemed hanging in the balance. "When the war came between Charles I and his Parliament, the Dean and Chapter trembled for the Chapel. Cromwell's Roundheads were ruthless in dealing with churches and cathedrals, but, iconoclast as Cromwell was said to be, he would not allow wanton destruction to take place in Windsor, even though his followers stabled their horses in the nave and ruined the beautiful stalls of the choir."

"The glories of the choir of this wonderful chapel are the magnificent carved work, the beautiful memorial window above the altar, and the banners of the 'Knights of the Garter' surrounding their respective stalls."

"The fine stained glass windows on each side of the choir contain the armorial bearings of the sovereign and knight companions of the Order. The arms of each knight are encompassed with the Garter, and surrounded with his crest and coronet."

"After an interval of two hundred and fifty years the King's Beasts again crown the pinnacle."

"Thanks to the fine energy of the Dean (Dr. Albert Baillie), thanks to the splendid generosity of certain donors, and thanks again to the unfailing interest and support of the King and Queen, the whole £200,000 needed for repair and restoration has been given without public appeal."

"St. George's has been restored as a spiritual center where men and women may rise from fair things seen, to the nobler unseen. Dedication will blend with thanksgiving and a re-dedication of St. George's Chapel and that service of God which is also the service of our fellow-men—His children."